

The Silent Worker

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE FOR ALL THE DEAF

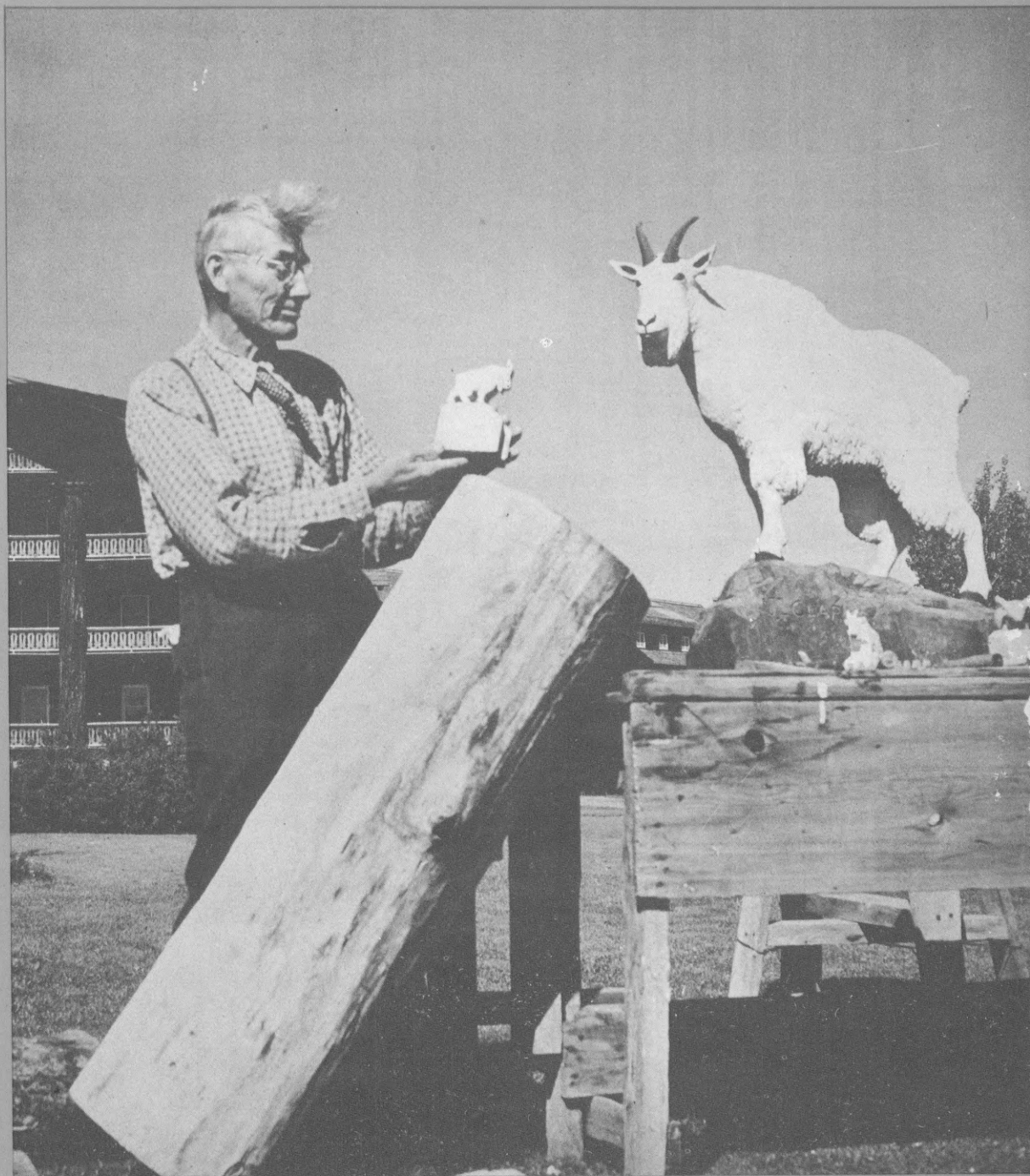
JOHN L. CLARKE



NORWEGIAN
ART



MINNESOTA'S
LABOR BUREAU



THE MAN WHO SPEAKS NOT . . . See page 4

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October, 1949

The Silent Worker

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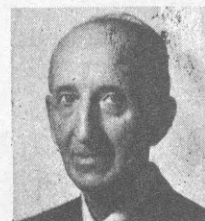
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This Month . . .

IN THE SEPTEMBER ISSUE, we were forced to announce the resignation of Sports Editor Gordon Allen, for reasons of health. And now we must make public the fact that J. H. McFarlane, who has headed our church department for the past year, also finds it necessary to retire from the staff.



J. H. MCFARLANE

Mr. McFarlane was for many years a teacher in the Alabama School and as editor of *The Messenger* was long known as one of our most brilliant writers. THE SILENT WORKER is

grateful for the assistance he rendered in getting the magazine started. We believe his church department has resulted in wider appreciation of the church in the lives of the deaf.

At the time of this writing, no one has been appointed to take Mr. McFarlane's place as church editor, but we hope to be able to name someone to fill the office in the near future.

* * *

Those of our readers who dabble in photography may be interested in the boxed notice addressed to them on page 25. As is stated there, THE SILENT WORKER will henceforth give a small cash prize each month to the person who submits the picture best suited for reproduction on the cover of the magazine, provided it is used.

As may be guessed, there is more behind our offer than a desire to promote photography as a hobby.

There is—as we have said so many times—an unbelievable amount of work involved in preparing even a small monthly magazine for publication. Every page presents so many problems that crises, in time, become routine, and those in charge of publication learn to anticipate the unexpected. The first year is the hardest; after that, as far as the editor is concerned, there is only one problem worthy of the name.

That is the question of securing copy. We interpret "copy" to include anything and everything that goes into the magazine, from advertisements and vital statistics to news, feature articles . . . and pictures. Photography is always a sore point, but nowhere is the question of a picture so aggravating as it is on the front cover.

For that reason, we hope that the offer presented on page 25 will cause photographers to give us some help.

JOHN L. CLARKE...

The Man Who Speaks Not

By ARCHIE R. RANGLES

ON THE going-to-the-sun highway in Glacier National Park in Montana one is amazed at the number of bears begging along the road. As altitude is gained, nature's rugged snow-capped skyscrapers, with a profusion of wild alpine flowers, come into view.

When the top of Logan Pass is reached, trees are found growing in a crazy, crooked pattern caused by the winds that sweep the top of the pass in summer and the snowdrifts which pile up to 20 and 50 feet.

All this natural grandeur is in front of John L. Clarke's studio and home. It is a part of John, a Blackfoot Indian who has spent his life in this part of the world, and he is a part of it.

John L. Clarke is half Indian and half Scotch. His Scotch blood comes from a grandfather who graduated from West Point as a captain, and his grandmother was the daughter of an Indian chief. John attended the Fort Shaw Indian School and later went to the Montana School for the Deaf, where he learned the rudiments of his art. Now 69 years old, he is erect and

healthy. His white hearing wife died several years ago, leaving him with an adopted white daughter, Ruth, now aged 19.

At the end of the 50-mile circular drive in the park is Glacier City, where John's home and studio are located. No flashy roadside signboard advertises his place. Instead, a beautifully carved, life-size white mountain goat attracts the attention of tourists. His fame was long ago established by the press, movies and magazines. Tourists now come from all parts of the world to seek him out and examine his work.

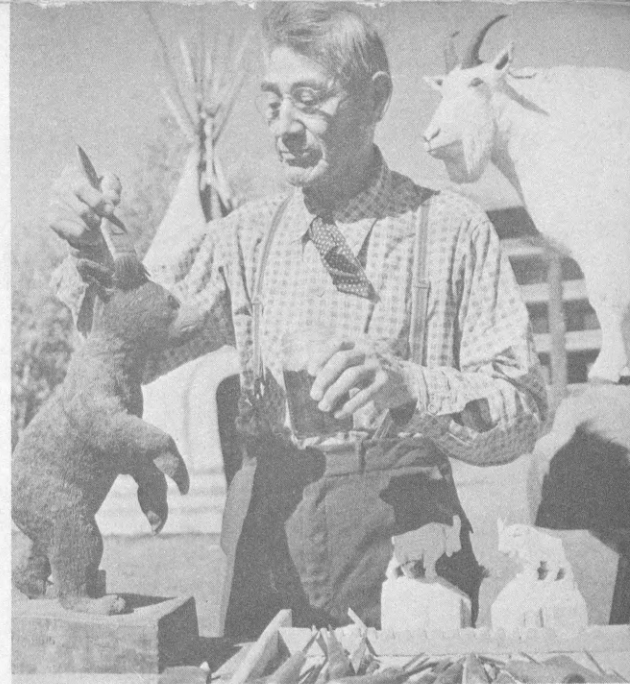
John Clarke has, as one paper says, "achieved lasting fame as a sculptor. Several of his pieces now are on permanent exhibit in the Chicago Art Institute. He has modeled in clay and carved in wood nearly all of the wild animals found in Glacier Park. With an ax and a pocket knife he hews a cedar trunk out of the forest and carves the life-size image of a bear in such reality that there is nothing missing save the growl of the ferocious-looking beast. In his finer wood carving work he now uses a chisel and mallet.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., visited Glacier Park one summer and became interested in the Indian, buying the figure of a walking bear, which he sent to the permanent exhibit of the Chicago Art Institute.

Unlike most sculptors' shops, which are filled with historical and Biblical figures, John's studio is a scene from the animal kingdom. Animals of every kind found in the park are there, carved from wood, and standing alone and in pairs or in action groups.

When visitors come, John will wait until he is con-

Three feet high and weighing nearly 150 pounds, this bear was carved from a solid cottonwood stump by Clark in 1935 at his Glacier Park studio. The project required about a year's work. This particular carving is the property of Montana State University; one similar to this was purchased by John D. Rockefeller, Jr., and presented by him to the permanent exhibit of the Chicago Art Institute.



Here John L. Clarke puts the finishing touches on one of his smaller pieces. Note the large number of tools in the foreground.

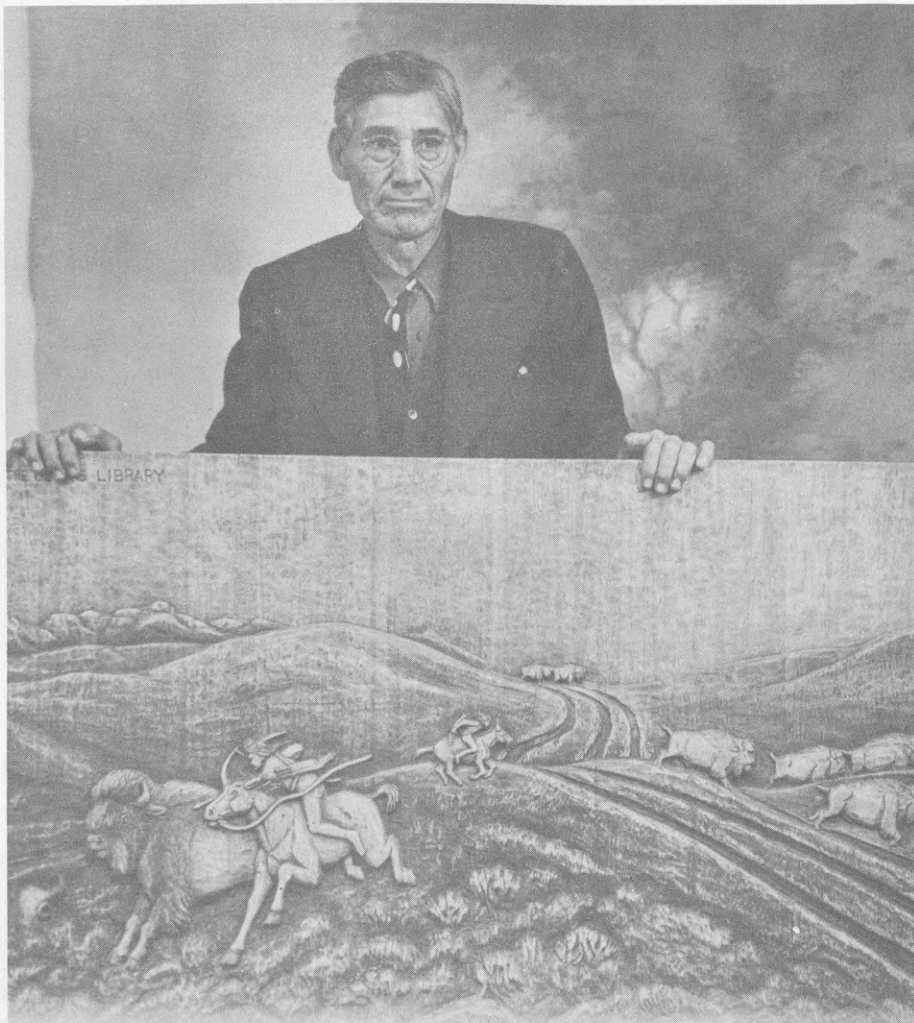
vinced they are sincerely interested, then point out his best displays. In action groups there is the angry grizzly bear on its haunches clawing the air with one foot in a trap, while a hunter aims for the kill, with a tree-stump between them. Another is a shaggy buffalo thundering across a prairie while an Indian on a pony closes in for the kill.

John's carved animals, whether bear or buffalo or horse, always reveal such fine anatomical accuracy they are amazing to even artists who view them. Such accuracy in shape and form is not acquired in art schools or in books. It comes only with long observation of the animals in their natural habitat, and with tedious practice in depicting them in their natural poses. John is a great sculptor because he is a woodsman.

John is also an artist and an expert penman. He is proficient in the use of the Indian sign language, and once fascinated a large crowd at a convention of the deaf by carrying on a conversation in signs with other Indians. All were garbed in tribal dress.

Since the park is very rugged and the winters there very severe, it is only open three months of the year. After the season is over, John carries on his work in Great Falls. This is the home town of another great Montana artist, Charles Russell, whose cabin and its contents along with much of his art have been preserved just as he left it at the time of his death.

Russell is to the hearing world what John Clarke is to the deaf of Montana. The deaf are now seeking the cooperation of state historical groups in securing John's studio and his art for posterity. It is a rare and refreshing novelty and has been a big part of the National Park's attractions for years. We hope it always will be.



In the photo at upper left is John Clarke as he appeared several years ago. Although he is of both Scotch and Indian extraction, he observes many of the customs of the Blackfoot tribe.

In the photo above, Clarke stands behind a 2½x4-foot bas-relief carving he once made for a library. Depicted is a hunting scene on the "Old Whoop-Up Trail" in the Pondera country in the northwestern part of the United States.

A common sign language makes it possible for Indians of different tribes to converse freely. In the picture at the left, John, dressed in white man's garb, converses with other Indians in Glacier Park. He is making the sign for horse—which will be obvious to deaf readers. Clarke once demonstrated the Indian sign language at a convention of the deaf.

On the cover . . .

. . . John Clarke demonstrates some of his carved pieces. The large white mountain goat was carved from a solid cottonwood stump; one like it stands by the road in front of his Glacier Park studio, advertising his craft to passersby in lieu of the modern signboard. The 69-year-old Indian has been featured in numerous magazines and newspapers; a recent issue of the national magazine "Wild Life" carried pictures of his work. The building in the background of the cover picture is one of the numerous hotels in Glacier Park.

A HOBBY NORWEGIAN ART

By MRS. RICHARD DAVIES

ON THE OUTSKIRTS of the Welsh village of Wales, Wisconsin, our 100-acre farm is located. It is a beautiful place situated on a hill from which we can view the countryside for miles around. Hence the name, "Vallavu Farm."

My husband's parents live in a large, rambling old house on the hill, and our smaller one is just across the drive. The buildings and both homesteads are completely modern in every respect, but the outside of both houses has been kept in its original state. Ours is a typical Wisconsin dairy farm consisting of 26 Guernsey cows.

When my husband, Richard, attended school at Delavan, Wisconsin, he studied art under the direction of Mrs. Geneva Llewellyn. A conscientious and enthusiastic teacher, Mrs. Llewellyn was always ready and willing to assist Richard, and she was anxious for him to succeed in this field.

We were married during the depression of 1932, and at that time there was no opportunity for Richard in the field of art, the work that he had chosen. We moved to our farm in that year, and the paint brush, for the most part, remained idle until a year and a half ago, at which time Richard became interested in the red Norwegian art, "Rose Making." This simply means



Shown with several beautiful examples of his handiwork is Richard Davies, deaf farmer-artist of Wales, Wisconsin. Undertaken originally as a hobby, Norwegian "Rose Making" has been built by Davies into a profitable side-line. Other examples of his work are shown below.

rose or floral painting. Scroll, floral and star patterns are the fundamentals of designs in rose making. Their lines and shapes are made into graceful curves. The colors used are very bright, with off-shade hues of red, blue and green, and touches of other harmonizing colors.

In the beginning, Richard had to invest in machinery so he could make plates, bowls and little ewel chests on a lathe. Then the rose-making designs were put on these.

The most popular wooden plates are the 16-, 18- and 20-inch sizes. Richard makes plates as small as four inches in diameter, but the larger sizes are in greater demand.

Each plate or piece of work is given individual, painstaking care in turning, sanding, painting, decorating and varnishing. The result is something to be proud of. Hours of time, and patient and tedious labor are involved in the manufacture of each piece—and Richard loves it.

The larger plates are called "smorgasbord plates." Norwegian lettering is painted on some. A typical message is "smorgasbordet er nu dakket var saa god," which means "food is on the table; help yourself!"

For the benefit of those readers who may not have heard of "smorgasbord," it is one of the world's great meals. As the slogan says, you find the food—great quantities of it—on the table and you dish out what you want, even unto the third and fourth helping.

There are few Norwegians in this community, and these few are widely scattered. Many, however, live in neighboring cities. But Norse people are not the only ones attracted by the beauty of art. The rose-making art is popular, and the demand for this work is great. For wedding gifts the plates are beautiful, lasting gifts, and people buy them with the intention of keeping them as heirlooms.

Just recently Richard has been able to secure bird's-eye maple for his hobby work. Use of this wood adds tremendously to the quality of the pieces he turns out. He has contracted to supply several gift shops with plates and bowls. This work, in addition to the necessary work around the farm, gives him little free time. But it is work that pleases him. The satisfaction that comes with creating beauty is well worth the toil.



The World's Quietest Barber

By HAROLD M. SHERMAN

(Reprinted from the Arkansas Democrat, Sunday Magazine)

IT WAS MY first visit to the only barber shop in what is now my home town of Mountain View, Arkansas, a town of fourteen hundred population in the wonderful hills of the Ozarks. A pleasant, dark-haired man of perhaps fifty smilingly beckoned me to his chair.

"Give me a good trim," I said. "Leave it long on top, please."

He watched me intently, nodded, and started to work without a word.

"Nice day," I remarked, to break the unaccustomed barbershop silence.

No answer.

"I say—it's a fine day!"

Still no answer.

I watched him in the mirror as he ran the clippers up the back of my neck so intent on his job he had apparently not heard. A customer entered the shop and sat down to wait his turn. He was a middle-aged, small town business man type.

"Watch the sides, please," I directed. "Not so short!"

The barber made no reply but he knew I had spoken. Turning to the man who had just come in, he raised

one hand and, to my surprise, began the sign language. This man answered in kind.

"I told him what you wanted," he explained to me. "Mr. Engle's a deaf mute."

My barber smiled and bowed, motioning understandingly to my head. I gestured "okay" and said to the man who had acted as my interpreter: "How do you happen to be able to speak to him this way?"

The man grinned. "Oh, that's nothing. About half the people in this town have learned how to talk with their hands. We grew up with Howard—and when we were kids together, we thought it was fun to use the sign language."

"Is he the only deaf mute in town?" I asked.

"No—there's one other—his wife," the man replied.

By this time I was mighty interested. Mr. Engle knew, of course, that he was being talked about. Another man entered the shop, greeting him with a nimble movement of the fingers. They

conversed silently for a moment and the man turned to me.

"Mr. Sherman," he said, "Mr. Engle wants us to meet. My name's Dearien."

We shook hands as my barber looked on approvingly. Then he took up a pencil and pad and wrote: "He sells real estate."

This gave me an opportunity. I borrowed the writing equipment and wrote: "Do you mind answering a few questions?"

Mr. Engle shook his head.

"Were you always deaf?"

He took the pencil from me. "No, I was a normal child until fourteen months of age. But one day I fell from my little red wagon on my ear. After that . . . !"

He motioned to his mouth and ears.

I reached for the pencil.

"I think it's wonderful how these men in town . . ."

Reading over my shoulder, he nodded, taking the pencil from me. "Yes—they're swell. Thanks to them my boyhood was very happy. I learned to talk on my hands at the Arkansas Deaf School in Little Rock—and then I taught them—anyone who wanted to learn . . ."

"Did you play as other boys?"

"Sure! I loved sports—especially swimming and fishing. I went everywhere anyone else went . . ."

"How did you come to take up barbering?" I penciled.

"I learned carpentry, pressing and cleaning, and tailoring—but they didn't appeal to me—so I headed for the Barber College in downtown Little Rock and asked the manager if he minded my observing the men he was training. He said, 'Not at all,' so I learned the trade—and I've been at it now for twenty-three years."

"You like it . . . ?"

"Very much. I'm always meeting interesting people. Then I'm downtown where all my friends can drop in and talk to me."

As he spoke a woman tapped on the window and made motions with her hand. He didn't hear the tap but I did and called his attention. He looked out, saw her, got her message and replied with finger motions and gestures. She nodded and went on her way.

"Who was that?" I wrote.

"My wife," he scribbled.

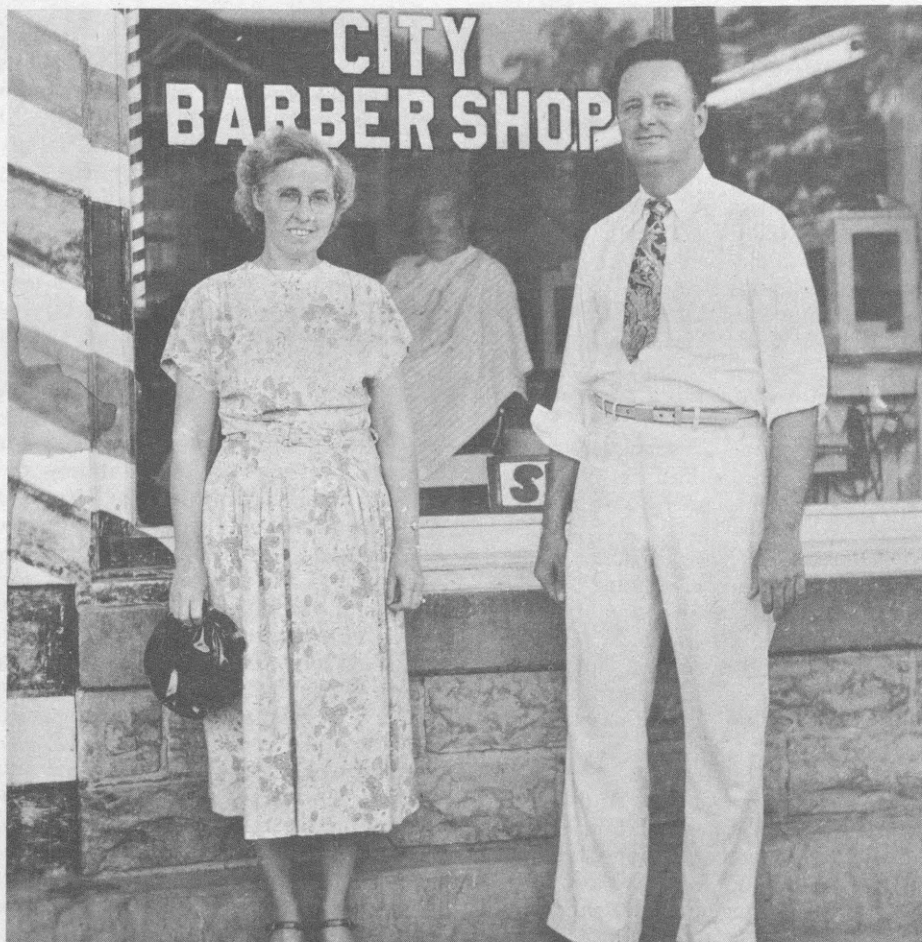
"Ask him how he met his wife?" I requested of Mr. Dearien.

He translated my question into sign language. Mr. Engle's face beamed. His fingers flew as the two customers watched and deciphered.

"He says he met her when he was a

Here Mr. and Mrs. Howard Engle—one of the happiest couples in the Ozarks—stand in front of Mr. Engle's barber shop.

Photo courtesy Arkansas Democrat.



boy of sixteen," replied the business man. "He came home to work on his father's farm near here that summer, and someone told him there was a cute little deaf girl visiting a neighbor woman's farm a few miles away. So he hurried off to call on her." The business man turned to his fellow townsman. "I didn't get the rest, did you?"

Mr. Dearien nodded. "Yes—he said that the girl's sister introduced them—and when they were left alone, they found they'd been going to the same school for five years and hadn't met. This made them feel that they already knew each other—and he made a date to take her out that evening."

Mr. Engle, who had been watching my facial expression indicating intense interest, commenced talking again on his hands.

"This started a romance which lasted five years," took up the business man. "It may be against the rules to talk during school hours, but they made love to each other by using the sign language. One would hide behind a post, out of sight of the supervisor, and make motions to the other. Their classmates could see what was being said, but Mr. Engle says they didn't mind letting them in on their love affair."

"Ask him what kind of a marriage they had?" I questioned.

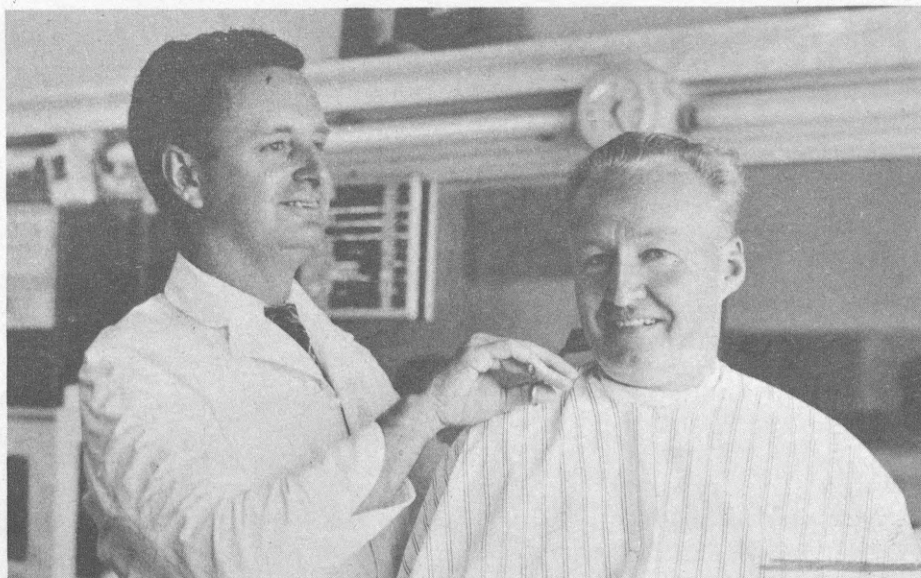
Both men started to query Mr. Engle. He grabbed up pad and pencil.

"The Little Rock papers said our marriage was unusual. The complete marriage ceremony was typed in duplicate and we were required to sign our 'I do's.'"

At this moment the door opened and a personable appearing young man

The accompanying article about Howard Engle was featured in an Arkansas newspaper. We reproduce it here not so much as the story of one man as a typical story of deaf barbers. While the title might indicate that Mr. Engle is the world's only deaf barber, the truth is that there are a number of deaf barbers, all skilled and all perhaps as "quiet" as Mr. Engle. A reporter visiting any of them would encounter practically the same experience as reported here.

Barbering is a good trade for the deaf and there would be more of them were it not for the difficult examinations set up by state authorities. The English language is difficult for many of the deaf to master, and as a result many deaf barbers who are entirely capable do not follow the trade because they are unable to fathom the technical phraseology which they must confront in the state examinations requisite to obtaining a license.—Ed.



Engle prepared to give author Harold Sherman a trim.—Photo courtesy Arkansas Democrat.

slipped in. He looked like a younger edition of Mr. Engle.

"My son," he wrote on the pad. "Howard, Jr."

We shook hands as his father communicated silently and swiftly with him.

"Oh, yes, Mr. Sherman. You're new here, aren't you? I've heard about you."

I let this comment pass and kept to the subject of interest as Mr. Engle resumed my interrupted haircut. Turning to his son, I said: "Would you mind telling me, Mr. Engle—you are apparently normal in every way. Was it difficult for you, being brought up in a deaf home?"

He smiled and nodded.

"In some ways, yes—but I learned to talk on my hands at three years of age—before I could really speak."

"What was the first word you learned in sign language? Do you remember?"

"Indeed I do!" said Howard, Jr. "It was 'hot.' I'd been playing near the stove, put my hand on it and got burned. Mother made the sign for 'hot' and shook a warning finger at me—and I never had to be warned about fire thereafter. I could make the 'hot' sign myself!"

"How could you learn to talk in a deaf and dumb household?"

"Well, my father's mother spent a lot of time with me—and by the time school started, I could talk fine."

Mr. Engle, senior, proudly watching our conversation, began writing animatedly.

"My son won't tell you—but he was very popular in school. And the last year he was president of every organization including his Senior Class. He's served two years in the Navy and is now home, engaged in insurance business."

"This being brought up as he was, proved no handicap?" I queried in writing.

Mr. Engle's eyes gleamed. "Not at all. He was better off in some ways. We couldn't help him with his homework and he had to figure it out himself. This made him more self-reliant."

"Have you ever regretted your drawback?" I wrote.

He studied the question, shook his head emphatically, and then applied pencil to pad.

"Not in the least. We go to picture shows and other entertainments and enjoy them immensely. It's been a great life for my family and me. I started with twenty-five dollars to my name and now we own our own home, business, automobile—and what counts far more than material things—a fine son and many friends. As for our supposed handicap, we feel it hasn't prevented us from enjoying life at all—and what we've put into life, we've taken out—double!"

I slid out of the barber chair with an excellent haircut, accomplished between signs and notes. As I paid for the job, Mr. Engle smiled and gave me a warm handclasp. With the fingers of his other hand, he spoke to the three who understood him, all of whom laughed.

"Mr. Engle says for you to 'hurry back!'" they translated.

"Tell him I certainly will!" I promised. "And that, someday, I hope to be able to talk to him, as you do, in his language!"

Mr. Engle received this message and nodded encouragement, making motions with his fingers.

"What's he saying?" I asked.

"He's saying," said his son, "that whenever you're ready to talk, he'll be listening!"

Churches

IN THE DEAF WORLD

J. H. McFARLANE, *Editor*

PREFATORY REMARKS in these columns by the editor of this department have been crowded out for some numbers. In this issue, however, in which we make our final appearance as editor, it behooves us to state that we regret that we are unable to continue as a member of the staff of this magazine, which post we have found to be a most pleasurable one. The fine spirit of cooperation shown us by other members of the staff is worthy of special mention.

In making our farewell bow there is a subject about which, as a former educator of the deaf, we feel it opportune to say a few words here. We have stressed in other periodicals the need of giving more attention to the spiritual side of the education of the deaf. Years ago an article by this writer in the *American Annals of the Deaf* entitled, "Are the Pupils in Our Schools for the Deaf Spiritually Underfed?" elicited favorable comment from general sources. That such a subject is appropriate for these columns is indicated by the fact that the National Association of the Deaf, of which organization this magazine is the official organ, names first among its objects the improvement of our schools.

As has been pointed out by us elsewhere, great care is taken by our state schools that their pupils receive a well-balanced diet. The question is, are the pupils of these schools as well nourished

spiritually? True, Sunday school classes are generally conducted, or used to be, in residential school for the deaf, and in some of them there are young people's religious societies, in addition to which regular chapel talks are given by members of the faculty. But it appears that, following the trend of the times, less importance is attached to these features of the education of the deaf than formerly.

In regard to chapel exercises, it may not be practicable in most of our state schools to have such exercises daily as was done in former years, nor is it as necessary in schools where the program in each classroom calls for the reading of the Bible and prayer as an opening feature. Still, the advantage of having a whole school "begin the day with God" in a devotional period should not be overlooked. That this practice is yet followed even in a large number of higher institutions of learning is significant.

The old custom of sticking to the Word of God in delivering a chapel talk to soul-hungry learners has never been improved on. If nothing more than a passage of Scriptures is given the student body, and it is followed with prayer, as we recall was done at Gallaudet College when we were there, that should go far toward sustaining the souls of the listeners for the day.

But it seems to be the fashion in many educational institutions to use the chapel period for something else than did those devout pioneers in the education of either the deaf or the hearing. As much is intimated by Coach "Phog" Allen in one of his "Sporting Stories," where, in speaking of bygone days at a state university where he was coach, he states that "it was still customary during this period to make the chapel exercises devotional."

Considering how largely responsible they are for the eternal welfare of young souls who look to them, as hearing children do to their parents, for religious instruction, educators of the deaf should make use of every opportunity to heed the Master's injunction, "Feed My Lambs."

Danville, Ky., Adult Bible Class for the Deaf at a recent service conducted by Rev. R. C. Fletcher at Trinity Episcopal Church. The class leader is James F. Royster; treasurer, Mrs. Irene Brock Brewer.—Photo by Charles A. Thomas.

Courageous Woman Heads Chicago Deaf Mission

A Chicago Mission for the Deaf, unknown to the deaf at large, and its moving spirit are introduced to our readers in this issue. Under the arresting title, "A Missionary Who Cannot Hear or Talk," the *Sunday School Times* recently published an article by



ROBERTA GROVES

Hazel Thompson, the central figure of which is Roberta Groves, who as a child wanted to be a missionary and eventually overcame not only the handicap of deafness, but other seemingly insur-

mountable obstacles to attain her ambition.

For 16 years, it is revealed, Miss Groves taught Bible classes in parts of Chicago where the need of religious ministrations was great, working part of the time among the Negroes of that city. The results of her work bear abundant testimony to the power of the Gospel to win souls when its message is borne by a consecrated life such as hers.

The unfolding of the career of this remarkable missionary to the children of silence is thus recounted:

"Roberta Groves' spiritual ministry among the deaf mutes began when a young girl, in one of her classes at the Goodwill Industries, asked her to show her the way of salvation. This girl brought others until now, the classes number 10 a week.

"Roberta's childhood was spent at LaFayette, Ind. She attended public schools as any normal child. But one day, as she was playing with a baby sister, a member of the family shouted, 'Roberta, are you deaf?'

"I am not deaf,' retorted Roberta defiantly.

"You must be,' continued the other, 'for I have asked you several times if you want some candy.'

"For a child not to respond to such a tempting invitation revealed something was radically wrong with Roberta's ears. Gradually deafness made it impossible for Roberta to attend the public schools, and she was sent to the state school for the deaf. All through this discouraging period, she clung to the belief that she was going to be a missionary. Later, coming to Chicago, she still had hopes that she might be God's missionary.

"One day a tragedy came that seemed to blot out that hope forever. She was crossing a street when a truck





Midwest Bible Class for the Deaf, Chicago, Illinois. Miss Roberta Groves is in the front row, fourth from left. Sponsors of the class are Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Browne, second row, far right.

suddenly knocked her down, a heavy wheel crushing her arm. A rear wheel was aiming for her head, and Roberta breathed a quick prayer, "Oh, not now, Lord. I have not finished the work You have asked me to do." God miraculously answered that cry, and the wheel stopped just as it touched her head.

"But what about the crushed arm? Doctors announced 'It must be amputated.'"

"But Roberta refused to have it done. 'How can I be a missionary to the deaf mutes with just one arm?' The Lord spared her arm!"

"Roberta had by this time learned the millinery profession in order to support herself as a missionary. One day the doctor said to her, 'Your health forbids you to work in both fields. You must give up one or the other.'"

"Very much disturbed over the decision she must make, she finally decided to relinquish her millinery work, trusting the Lord to supply her needs. And He has.

"My purse is never empty," she avows.

"On one occasion, recently, while in the hospital under observation for a back ailment, she received several letters from people unknown to her. They had heard of her work among the deaf mutes and sent contributions toward the work. On another day, when she arose from her knees, having just asked the Lord to supply five dollars that she needed, an envelope was found under her door with five dollars in it. Numerous such occasions have increased her steadfast faith in God.

"As the work began to grow, Roberta felt the need for added help. She could not do it all alone. God knew of that need, too, and He supplied it in an unusual manner.

"A deaf mute, whose mother had just gone to be with the Lord, was at the undertaker's parlor with some friends. Miss Groves was having a prayer meeting with them. Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Browne, friends of the deceased woman, walked in upon the strange scene. After meeting Roberta Groves, they felt strangely led to assist in this needy field of evangelism. Mrs. Browne began to study the difficult art of 'signing.' Shortly, she was called to interpret a large youth rally to be held at Chicago's huge Soldier Field, where the group of deaf mutes were to occupy a portion of the stadium.

"I simply cannot do it," she responded. But there was no one available. It meant she must do it, or a golden opportunity would be lost. Asking the Holy Spirit's guidance, she did the best she could. But she went home that night feeling quite discouraged.

"I could not reveal that marvelous message by Dr. Charles Fuller," she mused. "My knowledge of sign language was too limited."

"But during the invitation that night, seven deaf mutes went to the altar with hundreds of others convicted of sin.

"Mr. and Mrs. Browne have been of inestimable help to Roberta Groves. Together they have been used to assist deaf mutes at weddings, funerals, court sessions, clinics, employment bureaus, hospitals, and acting as counselors in countless ways."

Preacher Ordained

By JOHN B. DAVIDSON

(Pastor, Congress Avenue Baptist Church, Austin, Texas)

Sunday, April 24, a council of pastors from the Austin Baptist Association organized at Congress Avenue Baptist Church to ordain to the gospel ministry a young man of great promise, Rev. Carter Bearden. The house of worship was packed with people from Dallas, Waco, Fort Worth, Houston, and Austin. Special buses were chartered for the event.

When the special music was brought by Mr. and Mrs. Walter Johnson of Baylor University, a quartet of girls interpreted to the eager congregation. When Dr. W. C. Raines questioned the candidate, the accurate and spirit-filled answers were conveyed again through a third person. Deacon Carey Shaw from Houston led the ordination prayer, and as he did so God heard not words, but saw quick and nimble fingers plead the cause of a newly commissioned servant. Rev. C. A. Baskin, president of the Austin Pastors' Conference, made the charge as he placed "the sword of the Spirit" into Carter's agile hands; hands that were not only mediums of giving and receiving, but hands which would in coming years voice the eternal verities of God to men whose voices are silent and whose ears are closed to the world.

The sacred service seemed to reach the climax when Dr. Blake Smith of the University Baptist Church spoke to the great host of silent friends on "The Church." Dr. Smith renewed the assurance that the greatest power in the world is a silent prayer.

Serving just as inconspicuously as an interpreter can was Mrs. S. D. Johnson, daughter of Dr. J. W. Michaels, first Southern Baptist home missionary to the deaf. The hours she has spent as superintendent of the Silent Department in the Sunday School of Congress Avenue Baptist Church and in personal contact with the hundreds who have passed through it are inestimable and invaluable to the kingdom of God. She saw Mr. Bearden come as a boy to the Silent Department, advance to Galaudet College for the Deaf in Washington, D. C., and then go back to Baylor University, where, by reading lips alone, he has become a student of high standing. Her kind, patient hours of service have silently brought many a youth to the knowledge of God.

When Rev. Jerrel Gaddy closed the minutes of that meeting, we were reminded that in the providence of God Rev. Carter Bearden becomes the only living silent preacher to be ordained in Texas. —Southern Baptists Home Mission.



Caravan Bible Class, First Presbyterian Church, Talladega, Ala. This is the largest men's Bible class (135 in picture) in the synod of Alabama, and one of the largest in any of the Protestant churches in the state.

Divinely Recruited

AN AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

By REV. JOHN STALLINGS

*Missionary to the Deaf,
Assemblies of God*

To some this resume of Christian conversion and subsequent divine call to minister to the deaf may seem peculiar. That the Rules of the Universe should speak to one in such humble surroundings may be to the reader incredible. The heaven-inspired message of the minister who was instrumental in leading me to Christ was so pungent that something was awakened in me that had not known life before—something that I know must have a clean dwelling place if it were to survive.

The minister did not leave me to figure out the next move, but told of the Saviour's blood that cleanses from all sin, stating that it was the only means of cleansing for the new life born in my inner man. This transformation and the peace that it brought came to me at the age of sixteen years.

A consciousness of the presence of the living Christ stirred my young life to seeking fuller knowledge of Him, which He readily unfolded as I sought His face in the quiet place of prayer. A few years later as He began to press me for more of my life for Himself, there was poured into my soul a flood of joy and power as the Holy Spirit engulfed my being with an infilling that completely changed my life and caused me to see the great needs of our deaf people as the Saviour sees them.

During a time of prayer, when petition was made for the salvation of my parents, who are deaf, it seemed that all the deaf people whom I had

ever known flashed on my mind as the Lord began to show me their needs also. Instantly my heart leaped to enlighten them, but alas, I realized my inability to preach or to assume the obligations that such an undertaking would require, and cried out, "How Lord?" Then in my vision there seemed to rise an old school bus, and I knew without further word from Him that it was His plan for me to operate it to and from my place of employment, the income derived thereby to be used to defray the expenses of my missionary work.

That being taken care of my mind turned again to my lack of training for the ministry. Then He said, "Preach the Word, and I will do the rest." How those words have been proven, sometimes miraculously, "I will do the rest!" Many times when things have been hard to understand the Master's command to "preach the Word" has been the mainstay of my life.

For the next few years the doors of my ministry, most of which was in Virginia and neighboring states, including the District of Columbia, were divinely opened in schools, Sunday school classes and churches for the deaf. Those were years of testing in which many friends were made and some enemies, for some folks do not agree with the truth as revealed in the Holy Bible. My secular work required five days of my week, and the week-ends were filled with hundreds of miles of travel during which I preached four or five times, arriving home late, weary of the road but happy that the souls of the deaf thus reached would no longer be left in the darkness of ignorance about matters of eternity.

Suddenly the war broke out and parts for the bus as well as the labor

required for its repair were not obtainable, so the bus business went out. My time was then filled with war work and my heart was saddened with thoughts of the spiritual needs of those to whom I had been ministering.

After the end of hostilities, an Independent Full Gospel Church saw the burden of my heart and offered to help with the expense of my travels, which assistance, like that previously mentioned, was heaven-sent. Later the same church became an affiliate of the Assemblies of God, the denomination of my choice and affiliation as an ordained minister. About two and a half years ago this church made it possible for me to go forth to "preach the Word" as a full time missionary to the deaf, sponsored by them, without requirement that I recruit for their church. It has been my pleasure to minister in most of the denominations of the Protestant church because of that, winning many to membership in their churches, but primarily to Christ.

In 1946 a group of ministers who are fundamental in their faith assembled in Tulsa, Oklahoma, to work out some plan by which the deaf in America might be evangelized, and to promote fellowship among those who believe in the fundamental truths of the Gospel of Christ. In the hearts of those present was born from heaven the organization, The Christian Deaf Fellowship. Having been privileged to become its superintendent, I have seen it grow like a prairie fire before a stiff wind as the deaf who love the Lord in the old-fashioned way became aware of it and others through it came to the light of salvation through Jesus our Lord. Its growth has been phenomenal; its activities are too numerous to mention herein, and are constantly expanding.

THE GALLAUDET GUIDE AND DEAF MUTES' COMPANION.

An Independent Monthly Journal -- Devoted to the Interests of Deaf Mutes.

Reviewed by HELEN L. STEWART

OCTOBER, NOVEMBER, DECEMBER . . . the final quarter of the year finds the last issues of Volume 2 of the *Gallaudet Guide* filled with reprinted stories . . . old-fashioned stories with a moral, but of little interest to readers of *THE SILENT WORKER*. The editorial page, too, gives much space to discussion of the Civil War.

Among the few items of interest about the deaf we find that George Wing, a recent graduate of the American School, has been appointed editor of the *Guide*, but will not enter upon his duties until the advent of Volume 3 in January, 1862. We are not fortunate enough to have that volume, so we'll be unable to see how this budding genius starts out. George Wing is no stranger to veteran teachers of the deaf. Quite a few of us took a course in language teaching by means of Wing's Symbols at the first Gallaudet Summer School session in 1932. As a text the students used a little booklet printed in Faribault, Minnesota, in 1929.

An Exposition of WING'S SYMBOLS

In Their Relation to the Teaching
of Language
As Used by

The Minnesota School for the Deaf

The unsigned preface to the booklet says, "This system of language symbols was devised by George Wing, for many years a teacher in the Minnesota School and one of the ablest minds that the profession has ever had. These symbols as an aid in the teaching of language to deaf children have been in continuous use in the Minnesota School for 50 years, consequently their value has stood the test of time and experience."

In a letter to the *Gallaudet Guide* young Mr. Wing says: "On receiving a recent number of the *Guide* in which you commented, in a somewhat lengthy editorial, on the defeat of a bill looking to the establishment of a school for deaf mutes in Massachusetts, I wrote to President Brown offering to take charge of the paper next January, and giving as a reason for this extraordinary course, that I believed the advocating

of the project by the editor in his official capacity, to be prejudicial to the interests of the association; it having a tendency to divide the members into opposing factions, and thus ruin the *Guide*, if not break up the Association itself.

"I told Mr. Brown, as I have told others, that while a new school in Massachusetts would be highly beneficial to the mutes of New England, it was my opinion that the persons behind the scheme, by attempting to show up the faults and follies of *Hartford* without being able to bring forward evidence of glaring corruption with names, places, dates, and circumstances, adopted the most certain means of defeating the object they had in view."

The newly appointed editor, Mr. Wing, having accepted a position as tutor in the American Asylum, plans to print the paper at Hartford.

The present editor, Amos Smith, Jr., attempts to justify himself by saying: "The fact that Mr. Wing is comparatively unknown in the mute community, will, we think, give the paper a smooth and prosperous career for the future. A man of decided opinions, particularly if he has been long before the public, cannot fail to encounter opposition of more or less magnitude. The firm and decided stand we have taken against all that was wrong, and our readiness to uphold the right, whatever be the influence we should have to contend with, has caused a great deal of altercation in certain quarters, but we have never cared a straw for the whole host of our opponents.

In reply to the last paragraph of Mr. Wing's letter, we would say that we were ready to prove all our assertions by evidence while the events were yet fresh, but Hartford evaded the issue and we could not put her on trial. But it gives us pleasure now to be able to bear testimony to a wonderful improvement in the internal family management of the institution. So much for the good effects of the move in Massachusetts.

* * *

A letter from England anent the

teaching of speech says: "Mr. Editor: "I notice in an editorial in your August number, that you give as one of the main reasons for having a new school for deaf mutes in Massachusetts, that the German system of instruction for deaf mutes is better than ours, and ought to be introduced into your country. Have you read Mr. Day's two reports on the schools of Germany, and the articulating schools of Holland and Paris? If not, I counsel you to read his second report, which you will find annexed to the last report of the New York Institution. After reading it you can hardly fail to see that the imperfect articulation of deaf mutes, and the reading of words by movements of the lips, in most cases are very tedious and uncertain modes of communication, for which the deaf and dumb will never voluntarily relinquish their rapid and graceful mode of communicating by gestures."

* * *

DEATH OF JOHN C. CLARK

"We are pained to record the death of John C. Clark. He died at his residence in Nashua, N. H., August 7th. He was born January 11, 1812. At the age of two he lost his hearing as a result of spotted fever. In 1828 he entered the Hartford Asylum and graduated in 1830. In two years he gained sufficient knowledge to pass respectably through life. He married in 1836 but leaves no children.

Senex, writing from Ohio, says: "Let us have more papers on the subject of education and domestic management in our institutions for deaf mutes. Neither the public that contributes to their support nor the directors who control these institutions fully understand their problems. The selection of a principal, the head of the school and the chief of the faculty, is the pivot on which success or failure turns. In the case of armies, a battle will expose the incompetence of the commander. But the world does not understand the silent language, and often years go by before it becomes known that an institution for deaf mutes has an incompetent principal, and incompetent or indifferent teachers. I will not mention any institution of the present time, but the old New York school under Mr. Loof-borrow of 30 or more years ago, was an example of an institution under an incompetent principal, that hobbled along several years before the controlling powers learned that a change was necessary, which they affected by the selection of Dr. Peet."

Who can say that progress is not born of griping?

RICHARD G. BRILL, Editor

Minnesota's Bureau For The Deaf

By MRS. PETRA F. HOWARD

IT WAS A HOT, SUNNY DAY in August of 1915 when the Minnesota Bureau for the Deaf opened its doors. Today many people have passed through and the majority have been self-supporting citizens of whom the state is proud. Some have been counseling as to the type of work in which they should engage, others have had direct placement on the job, some have had on-the-job training and others have had training under the state rehabilitation program for periods of from six months to four years.

Originally, the director of the bureau was selected for his knowledge of, and interest in the deaf, and his ability to use the sign language. This has since been changed and the counselor is required to meet the same qualifications of education and training, together with ability to use the sign language, that all counselors in rehabilitation have to meet under the state Civil Service program.

The first person to head this work was Mrs. Petra H. Howard, who is now heading it again. It has been said that she was urged to take the job, but the facts are that she literally jumped at the chance. She has always felt that the job was just made for her and she believes no effort or expenditure of time is wasted if she secured what her client needs.

The second person in the bureau was Mrs. Luella Nyhus, whose deaf parents were Mr. and Mrs. French from Wisconsin. She stayed but two years, as she enlisted in the Red Cross during the first World War and expected to go to France. Mrs. Ruth Fagan, whose parents were Mr. and Mrs. Olaf Norling, former Minnesota School for the Deaf students, was head of the Bureau for 10 years. When she retired, Mrs. Howard after a competitive examination, was returned to the job.

The Bureau is primarily for the deaf of Minnesota, but help is often given to deaf workers from other states who wish to locate in Minnesota. Clients are referred by the school for the deaf, public school classes for the deaf and hard of hearing, doctors, clinics, school nurses, hearing aid companies, welfare

boards and persons interested in a particular individual. The average case load each year is well over 200.

With the particular requirements of rehabilitation it has been found advisable to keep separate the work done for the bureau and for vocational rehabilitation. All clients who do not qualify for rehabilitation, or who do not wish it, are in the Bureau for the Deaf file. However, all the work is accounted for in the bureau's annual report to the State Department of Social Welfare.

The counselor's work carries her to all parts of the state. Quite close contact is kept with high schools outside the Twin Cities. The Twin Cities have their own counselors in the high schools, so the deaf and hard of hearing children in those cities are referred to the bureau upon graduation, or early in their senior year. Graduating students at the school for the deaf are given a battery of tests to discover their interests and abilities so as to help them make a good choice of vocation and help locate a suitable job.

During the years, the bureau has made four census surveys in the state. Every attempt is made to keep the files up to date so that any deaf person can

be located within a reasonable time. The deaf citizens of the state are very cooperative in helping to keep these files up to date with correct addresses.

In 1930 the bureau entered into an agreement with the State Department of Vocational Rehabilitation to arrange, supervise, and carry through to placement, all the deaf clients who wished training. That has worked out most successfully and the bureau has been instrumental in inaugurating some unusual programs.

The first was group training in power machine operation, which as far as can be learned, had never been done before. For a period of five years, eight to 10 girls were trained for two months each year. These girls were all placed in satisfactory jobs. With the advent of N.Y.A. this type of training was discontinued.

One year at Dunwoody, an industrial training school in Minneapolis, a group of 16 employing printers was given a brush-up course in printing. This included anything new in the field that these men had not learned, did not know about, or were interested in getting experience in. Some of the men in small shops had little opportunity to find out what was new. All but two



Mrs. Petra F. Howard, counselor, Bureau for the Deaf in the Minnesota Department of Education.

stayed with the class through the year. All of them reported an increase in salary, and one particularly noted that his co-workers developed a lot more respect for his ability after he had taken this course.

In another training program a group of 13 men were trained in body and fender work. This had never been done before at Dunwoody, so the counselor spent part of each day the first week getting the group orientated. Thereafter it was a matter of one call a week to supervise. True, not all these men stayed in body and fender work, but those who did not are now in similar fields, or even in better paying jobs.

During W.P.A. days the bureau conducted five classes in the Twin Cities. Two of these classes were in the sign language. One was in St. Paul and another in Minneapolis. They were open to persons hard of hearing who found it difficult to become proficient in lip reading. However, many deaf persons attended these classes to improve their own ability to sign. One class was held at a county sanitarium where patients and nurses learned lip-reading. Some of the patients were unable to speak out loud so the nurses said it was a great help to them to be able to read lips, even a little bit. Another class was organized for unemployed deaf persons. This was a class in basketry and reed work. These persons made at least \$5 a week, a small amount, but the actual help was that they were kept too busy to brood over their unemployment. The W.P.A. officials said it was the best morale building project in the state, and they eventually took it over and included it in all types of handicapped persons. The instructor was a hard of hearing woman who continued on the job for almost two years after that.

This project did a great deal to advertise the abilities of the deaf throughout the State. The articles made were sold at the state fair and at many county fairs. The two most common articles were fly swatters and doll cradles. A large Minneapolis department store gave us counter space to sell cradles at Christmas time. In a 10-day period about \$850 worth of articles were sold by the Counselor and her son. Therefore, these sales meant that the project was self-supporting and not under too close supervision of W.P.A. officials.

Even today, after ten years have passed, the bureau is often asked to supply fly swatters. People complain that they lasted too long and now when they need new ones they cannot be had.

At all times training has been done on the job, but the counselor in the bureau has worked out a program with

a number of employers so that she stays with the worker a day or a half-day when starting the worker on the job. She can then interpret to the deaf worker all the details of the job, the shop setup, the union arrangements and explain many things that are helpful to a person starting a new or a first job. This type of help has saved many dollars in rehabilitation funds, and much time for the employer. It has also meant promotions for deaf workers.

Through rehabilitation, the bureau has assisted students at Gallaudet, at the University of Minnesota, and several smaller colleges in the state. Many students have gone to business college or to schools where they learned to operate special machines. This means that a better type of placement can be made although it is conceded that the factory worker usually has greater earnings than the office worker.

Hearing aids are purchased for some students and workers with rehabilitation and contributed funds. Occasionally an aid is given the bureau that can be put in condition for use for some client whose need is great, but who does not qualify for rehabilitation.

During the war period, many summer jobs were found for students. One spring a group of six girls were trained as press feeders at the school for the deaf. Two of them went back to the jobs found for them after graduation and are still employed. One summer 28 students were placed with one firm. Many firms have from four to 17 deaf workers in their organization.

Interpreting for a client is an important part of the counselor's work. Most of this is done at interviews with employers but often the counselor is called to interpret at union meetings, medical clinics, church services and funerals. This part of the work is extremely interesting since it calls for quick thinking and nimble fingers. Help is also given in filling out income tax and other forms.

At present, though there are many lay-offs, not too many jobs to be had, the situation is not too bad for our deaf workers. Those laid off are expected to return to their jobs. Those seeking new jobs may have to take what they can get and make a change later on when business conditions are better.

The bureau is here to serve the deaf of this state. It can only continue and succeed if it has the wholehearted cooperation of its clients. To the deaf of Minnesota and in other states where there is a similar office, we say, consult with your bureau; use the service every time you can, for the more you use it the more certain you are that the work will be continued.

The Value of Manual Language to the Deaf

By MRS. SYLVIA CHAPIN BALIS

As an educator of the deaf and the deaf blind, of this century, and as a totally deaf person who was an expert lip reader, until failing sight hampered me in my efforts to read lips, I most emphatically uphold the combined system in the education of the deaf.

My experience with large numbers of the deaf, in the schools and out in the world, where they meet and mingle with normal persons, has proved the worth of the combined system above all others.

A deaf child uses natural signs to express itself long before education begins. Speech is unnatural and artificial at all times. The manual signs used by them are natural signs, often crude, and so their teachers endeavor to simplify and refine them. They are used to clarify subjects, as writing is used by a normal person who is attempting to use a foreign language. You would not deprive a cripple of crutches so why deprive a deaf child of one of the greatest aids in its education? The sign language opens doors that would otherwise be closed to them.

Finger spelling does not segregate the deaf. It is an unmixed blessing. With the aid of the spelling and the sign language they are able to attend and enjoy lectures, discussions and sermons.

After 74 years experience I think I am qualified to speak with authority.

For in all those years, I have never seen a public speaker whose discourse I could follow intelligently.

What the deaf need is a command of language, written, spelled, signed and oral. Not merely a parrot ability to reproduce certain sounds and mimic certain movements of the lips. Speech in itself is not education and to many of these unfortunate children it is simply unnatural and an absolutely foreign means of expression.

It is simply amazing how quickly they learn language by finger spelling. Not all are Helen Kellers. Children that have been dubbel subnormal by oral teachers, have made most favorable progress under the combined system, have been successful in their undertakings, and have made fine livings. Hundreds own their own homes, have raised fine families, and have put them through colleges.

They are not isolated from their fellow men. They partake of all the activities of normal persons. They are in almost every walk of life and all professions excepting that of music. There are even fine poets and writers among them.

Movie Guide

LIL HAHN, Editor

NORMA STRICKLAND, Ass't Editor

We regret to announce the resignation of Burton Schmidt who will henceforth help with the Sports Department. Mr. Schmidt,



LIL HAHN

however, has assured us that we will still be able to peruse "Smitty's" jottings from Riverside. We take this opportunity to remind our readers that we will welcome any reviews they care to send us. Reviews, however, must be of new pictures.

Hollywood This and That

Out in Hollywood, Jerome Courtland has to bend down at least a foot for his kissing scenes with pretty Beverly Tyler in Columbia's Technicolor production, *The Palomino*.

Jerome is 6 feet, 4 inches tall, while Beverly is only 5 feet, 2 inches high. After the first kiss, young Courtland remarked: "There's nothing like a beautiful girl's lips to cut a man down to her size."

Incidentally, the whole production was shot on outdoor locations in the Santa Suzanna mountain range, northwest of the San Fernando valley. In this film, you will get to see some of the most beautiful horse-flesh ever captured by color cameras, as the Palomino Horse Association, very anxious to have their best horses presented, is working with producer Robert Cohn. You will also be interested to know that in a sequence in this picture which required palomino mares to run wild on top of a mountain range, the mares are shod in actual leather shoes which fasten with a buckle and come up to the ankles. The reason for this was the sharp, jutting rocks.

* * *

From Roz Russel comes this advice to gals on how to handle mashers. "Load a large hand bag with a jar of cold cream, a compact, lipstick, car keys and a well filled change purse and see to it that the bag has a long strap for free-swinging, and a gal is as well defended against mashers as she would be wearing brass knuckles." Roz follows this advice in her movie, *A Woman of Distinction*, and Ray Milland is the masher who gets clouted on the jaw.

Gail Russell and Guy Madison honeymooned in San Francisco. . . . "Torrid trousers!" shouted Milton Berle, when a chair exploded under him for a comedy sequence in Warner's *Always Leave Them Laughing*. A burning powder wad had taken him in the seat of the pants, where it seared a hole and caused much discomfort. . . . Something to see is Danny Kaye who goes to bed in a hand-embroidered pink nightie in *The Inspector General*.



THE BLUE LAGOON

A British picture, starring Jean Simmons and Donald Houston, has a sort of a "Robinson Crusoe" background, as it depicts the adventures of two people, a boy and a girl,

castaways on a South Seas island following a shipwreck. Technicolor enhances the beauty of the island and the sea. The story is very simple and easy to follow.

The opening scene finds passengers of a British steamer, which has caught fire, scrambling into lifeboats. During the rush, two little children, separated from their parents, run into each other and together they cuddle up in a cabin until rescued by a seaman. Last to leave the burning ship, the seaman, the boy and the girl, find themselves drifting out upon the vast ocean in a tiny boat. Presently they land on an uninhabited island. There they live on bananas, coconuts and fish, and sleep in a cavern high in the cliff. Later, the seaman falls to death from the cliff, leaving the children alone to shift for themselves.

Years pass by, the children grow up and are now in their teens. The boy is frantic with impatience and seeks out the horizon for ships. In due time, a little schooner, containing two white men, greedy pearl hunters, sails into the blue lagoon. They force the boy to dive for pearls and later threaten him with a gun. In the meantime, one man silently grabs a handful of pearls, walks away, and lures the girl on board the schooner. The other man, discovering in time the loss of the pearls, overtakes his partner and shoots him just as the other man flings a knife at him. Reunited, the boy and girl take each other for husband and wife, after having read the marriage ceremony from a book of etiquette that the girl has treasured through the shipwreck. Many months later, a baby boy is born. Presently, the boy, thinking of the future of his son, makes preparations to leave the island. The last scene finds them adrift upon the sea until a steamer sights them and carries them to England.—NS.

ROPE OF SAND

starring Burt Lancaster, Paul Henreid, Claude Rains and Peter Lorre with Corinne Calvert, has the action typical of pictures in which these stars appear. There is plenty of tense, fast-moving action. The movie, as a whole, is not especially suited to the deaf because there is so much dialogue. On the other hand, the story is rather easy to follow, and the acting is the kind that the deaf will be able to understand.

The story concerns the struggle and possession for diamonds. Burt Lancaster is a guide who has led a prospector to a region where diamonds may be found. The way is barred by barbed wire which marks the domain of a big diamond company. While Burt Lancaster sleeps, his companion wanders into forbidden territory. Burt follows and after a hard struggle, finds the other man in a sort of canyon, unconscious, with his hands closed tight over something. He tries to find his way back with the man on his back and is on the verge of giving up when one of the diamond company's cars finds them. He and his companion are beaten up while the man in charge, Paul Henreid, tries to find out where the diamonds were found. In time, the other man is beaten to death but Burt escapes, vowing to find his way back and get the diamonds.

In the story, Burt returns to find Paul Henreid still in charge. Claude Rains hires Corinne Calvert to try to find the secret from Burt. Meanwhile, Corinne and Burt fall in love and he tells her the story. What follows then is up to you to go and see. You will have no difficulty in following the story from then on.

The fight sequence between Burt and Paul Henreid on the sands at night will be especially thrilling. You will also enjoy the vase episode. If you are puzzled by the episode concerning the black and white marbles, it has nothing much to do with the story. Claude Rains is the one who casts the dissenting vote against Paul Henreid. Oh yes, Peter Lorre is his usual smooching self and you'll enjoy watching him at it.—NS.

NINA PETROVNA

starring Fernand Gravet and Isa Miranda. This is a French picture with complete English titles. The picture starts with an international conference in Moscow. After showing off his expert marksmanship, a delegate from Vienna, a colonel of the Hussars, was captivated by Nina Petrovna (Isa Miranda), a woman of the world. She was persuaded to come to Vienna as his mistress. Hence, on her arrival in Vienna, a chance encounter with a Hussar lieutenant (Fernand Gravet) developed into a passionate love for each other. Unknown to Nina, the lieutenant was a confidante of the colonel. Fernand was also ignorant of her affair with the colonel. When the truth was discovered, they declared their love to each other and ran away to a tryst. Enraged at the apparent disloyalty of his confidante, the colonel challenged Fernand to a duel. Knowing of his expert marksmanship, Nina persuaded him to let Fernand live by promising to come back to him. In order to keep her promise, Nina had to pretend that she was tired of Fernand. Completely disillusioned, he left her. The movie ended with her tragic suicide. Worth your time and money.—LMJ.



NEPTUNE'S DAUGHTER

starring Esther Williams, Red Skelton, Ricardo Montalban, Betty Garrett, Keenan Wynn and Xavier Cugat and his orchestra rates, only a fair billing because this is a musical and, as a rule, we don't advise the deaf to go see a musical. It's like telling the blind to see a certain picture because it has gorgeous technicolor. However, we have given this picture a bit higher rating than NG because of beautiful Esther Williams in her bathing suits which the men will enjoy looking at, and the women, in envying . . . because of hilarious Red Skelton and Betty Garrett whose antics the deaf will enjoy watching . . . and because of handsome Ricardo Montalban, over whom the feminine element will sigh and sigh.

There is not much plot to the story. Esther Williams is a designer of bathing suits and they are putting on a show to advertise their new line. Complicating things is the arrival of a South American polo team, since Esther forbids its captain, Ricardo Montalban, to squire her sister (Betty Garrett) around town. Meanwhile Betty Garrett meets Red Skelton and mistakes him for the captain of the foreign polo team, whose name is Jose. The real Jose, (Ricardo Montalban) promptly makes Esther fall in love with him. The situation gets in a mix-

Readers are invited to make comments or ask questions on current movies. Address letters to Editors of the Movie Guide, SILENT WORKER, 1332 West Jefferson Blvd., Los Angeles 7, California.

up when Esther thinks her Jose has proposed to her sister. All clears up eventually and you get to see a beautiful swimming sequence.

I WAS A MALE WAR BRIDE

starring Gary Cooper and Ann Sheridan, is a wacky comedy with Mr. Grant indulging in his usual antics. The important part is the dialogue, which is difficult to follow: in fact, it's difficult to understand just what is going on. Mr. Grant and Miss Sheridan seldom stop talking and go from one situation to another, leaving you all confused. However, you may enjoy the pantomime in some sequences.

In brief, the story revolves around a French army captain, Henri Rochard (Gary Grant), and a WAC lieutenant, Catherine Gates (Ann Sheridan) who decide to be married after having discovered love in a haystack. However, they encounter much red tape in preparations for the wedding as Henri is an alien. According to army regulations in Germany, all marriages between American military personnel and aliens must be approved by the commanding general. After a week of waiting, they are married, but no sooner do they settle down, than Catherine's unit is ordered back to America.

Desperate when a visitor's visa is denied him, Henri signs an application for transportation to the United States as an alien spouse of military personnel, thus throwing himself in with war brides. He succeeds in getting across all barriers and in the end, is forced by Catherine to disguise himself as an army nurse in order to get on board the ship.—NS.



BRIMSTONE

starring Rod Cameron and Walter Brennan with Jack Holt, is definitely not for the deaf. Although billed as having rip-roaring action and flaming romance, you have to look twice for any action, and as for romance, if that's what it's supposed to be, there is absolutely no similarity to the real thing. There is, also, much too much dialogue for the deaf to enjoy. We almost fell asleep over this one and it was only through the diligent use of will power that we sat awake through it in order to review the movie for you readers.

The story, in brief, is the saga of an outlaw and his sons and the fight for justice which results in the final elimination of the outlaw gang. There are hardly any moments worth recording unless you like to see the dust of an onrushing (or departing) horde of men on horseback. Stay home from this one.

Reader Comment

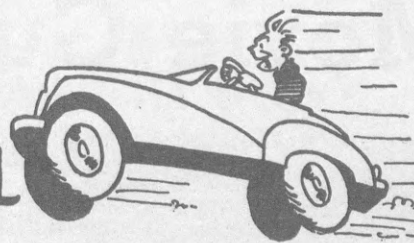
Verne Barnett from Connecticut, on a visit to Los Angeles, tells us he greatly enjoyed seeing *Look for the Silver Lining*. He says that it is one of the best pictures he has ever seen and likes it especially as he saw Marilyn Miller in person. (The movie depicts the life of Marilyn Miller.)

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THE NUT THAT HOLDS THE WHEEL



By THE AUTOMANIAC

MECHANICAL

The fuel pump is an outstanding example of the unsung heroes of today's motor car. Buried as far out of sight as the engineers can bury it, inaccessible to the mechanic, forgotten by the car owner, the pump plugs along day after day, year after year, until it breaks down from an overdose of dirt or sheer fatigue.

That the pump should be placed in such a hard-to-get-at location is unfortunate, because it requires service so seldom one tends to neglect to service it at all. With five minutes' attention twice a year, most pumps would last as long as the cars they came with originally.

Trouble is almost invariably due to one of two causes: Our old friends, dirt and corrosion. To service it, therefore, one must clean out the dirt and water. But this does not require removing and dismantling the pump. For many years past, pumps have come equipped with filters, built-in in one form or another. All one need do is remove the filter or, in some cases, only its cover, clean it out and replace it, using a new cork gasket to prevent leaks. Why this simple little task is not performed more often is, as explained above, because the pump is so inaccessible. The engineers should do something about it, but probably they won't.

Mechanically a fuel pump is very simple. Its task is to suck gasoline from the tank and force it up to the carburetor. Once the carburetor is full, the pump parts relax, keeping just enough fuel moving to keep it full. This adjustability is achieved through a series of levers and springs. The pump also contains a diaphragm and two self-acting valves—and that's all. Lubrication comes from the engine's oil supply and is automatic.

Some pumps are built as a unit in conjunction with a vacuum pump, the purpose of which is to keep the windshield wiper working when engine vacuum drops. It is quite similar to the fuel pump and its repair is the same. It requires no service. Either pump can break down without affecting the operation of the other.

It is much more difficult for the pump to draw gasoline from the tank than to push it up to the carburetor. Most trouble, therefore, will develop in the outlet valve, which should be closed on the vacuum stroke. Often the trouble is merely a grain of sand holding the valve open, which can be cured by blowing gasoline through the pump. If, however, the valve seat is corroded,

it must be resurfaced, or in some cases, the entire valve, seat and spring assembly must be replaced.

It is generally believed, even among mechanics, that the chief cause of fuel pump failure is a broken diaphragm. This is untrue; diaphragms rarely fail. The valves are the biggest troublemakers. But if a pump breaks down and must be rebuilt, the diaphragm should be replaced along with the other parts.

A mechanic who condemns a pump without first testing it is a quack. Tests are made with a combination vacuum and pressure gauge, whether on the bench or on the car. A pump that shows 5 inches of vacuum and 1 pound of pressure can work, although that is below par. If the first test is poor, gasoline should be blown through the pump to clear the valves. If the second test shows no improvement, the pump should be repaired or replaced. The cost averages about \$6 for a simple pump and \$10 for a combination.

Since fuel pumps are so simple, it seems strange that so few mechanics know how to rebuild them, but that's the way it is. Personally, I feel that a mechanic who does not know the inner workings of a fuel pump can't know much else—which should help guide you in your choice of a mechanic.

NEW FEATURES

One of the most valuable accessories to be marketed since the war is the Speaker All-Weather Front. It is an aluminum radiator cover and remains in place all year 'round. In action it resembles a window shade, and is controlled from the driver's seat. In the winter the shield part is raised or lowered by the driver to cover the radiator in proportion to the needs of the engine and the weather. In the summer the shield part is rolled away and is replaced by a screen section which prevents insects from clogging the radiator core. Should the screen become covered with bugs, there is a built-in brush to remove them automatically as the driver rolls the screen up. When they are removed the driver just rolls the screen down again and it is ready for use.

A QUESTION

Dear Maniac:

Please inform me why it is that every time I run out of gas—I mean my car runs out of gas—a man from the gas station has to pour gas in the air filter. Haven't they invented a way to regas a car without disassembling the filter?

The Other Maniac.

Readers of this column who have questions to ask should address letters to The Automaniac, in care of The Silent Worker, 725½ Chester St., Bakersfield, Calif. Answers will be published in this column.

From the sublime TO THE RIDICULOUS . . .

FELIX KOWALEWSKI, Editor

THE LOST ANGEL

(On seeing Henry Carling's beautiful painting)

'Tis something we have felt
Stir in us, struggling from uncharted
depths—
Soul essence, aspiration, boldly
traced
On canvas, lifting up our weaker
gaze
And vision to the hope beyond the
sky.

—JAMES SOWELL.
(From his book of poems,
"To Her I Love")

THE SILENT LANGUAGE

When I was just a little lad
I could speak and I could hear,
But sickness came upon me
Taking most that I held dear;
And now I'm doomed to silence,
Any my ears hear not a sound,
But life is still quite sweet to me
Because of something that I found.

I have learned the silent language
Written gracefully in the air,
It's the universal method
That all the deaf now share,
Efficient and reliable
And used most everywhere.

Every little movement
Has a meaning all its own,
There's no misunderstanding
And everything is shown.
Though it cannot be broadcasted,
As far as one can see
It's perfectly understandable
To you and me.

We enjoy our ministers' sermons
From the far corners of the church,
Gifted orators' phrases
Never leave us in the lurch.
Humor, pathos, tragedy,
Unfold before our eyes.
May our signs go marching on.

—RASTUS.
Des Moines, Iowa.

NOTICE: Please do not ask for acknowledgment of your contribution, nor complain if it isn't printed. It may not be the appropriate time for it, or it may be in need of revisions that will be taken up with the contributor when needed. We need more prose humor and less poetry, please. Remember—a successful poet is one who is able to earn a living at something else.

OUR HANDS AND EYES

(With apologies to poet unknown)

If you your hands would keep from
slips,
Five things observe with care.
Of whom you sign, to whom you
sign,
And how and when and where.

If you your eyes would save from
jeers,
These things keep meekly hid:
Myself and I, and mine and my,
And how I do and did.

—EMANUEL GOLDENBERT.
Brooklyn, New York.

LETTERS TO EDITOR

Where's Your Contribution?

Your page run by amateurs—for
amateurs. No good jokes. Poetry in-
comprehensible.

—ALPHA BETTY KALLY.

Glad to hear from people who can
do better—send in an original con-
tribution next time—couldn't find
any enclosed with your letter. Sorry
—good jokes can't be printed; no
good jokes have all been printed.
Blame the poetry on the weather.—
Ed.

Dummy Deffmann

Dummy Deffman fills a long-felt
need in the history of the deaf. Let's
hear more of him.

—DUMMY DEFFMANN.

Dummy doesn't like to write about
himself—modest guy, afraid he'll be
criticized for poor English. So it's
up to our readers to send in anec-
dotes of his impossible adventures.—
Ed.

Gracie Awksfrat

Please, more of the same. I refer
to the Gracie Awksfrat caricature; it
was so neatly executed it was a
downright brilliant way to get the
husband to stay home from bowling
alleys—with a broken foot.

NOE ANHEIB.

Gracie was very nearly executed
by friend husband after she dropped
the bowling ball on his feet—still
a sore subject—will bring her up
again after things quiet down.—Ed.



I'M CRAZY OVER YOU

I suppose I am insane, but I'm crazy
over you;

If it's true that you love me, then,
dear, you are goofy too;

I deny I'm a moron or a raving
lunatic,

I'm not a ghoul, not a fool, nor even
a country hick.

It seems that I'm a goony, at least
a little looney,

'Cause you made me fall in love
with you.

I have a feeling, sensations over me
stealing,

All this is due to love so true.

Yesterday I asked your dad to call
me his son-in-law;

There must have been a reason,
cause he soaked me on the jaw;

Gosh, how it hurts! I think your
old man is nerts,

But what of that, dear, for I LOVE
YOU. —THOMAS A. ULMER.

Oregon.

Did You Know That—

A disease prevalent among the
deaf at the meal-table is elbowitis.

Although persons of normal hear-
ing can play the piano by ear, the
deaf can only attempt to play it
with their fingers.

While the rest of the world
watches in horror, Brooklynites go
on an oyster-gorging spree late each
summer. They claim there are two
"r's" in Ergerst, the eighth month.

The deaf can be taught to speak,
read, write, dance, and cuss, but they
can't be taught to hear.

Dummy Deffmann became deaf
while listening to his grandmother
singing "Jesus Wants Me for a Sun-
beam."

Help us be ridiculous
Make us feel sublime—
Shoot some lines to Kow
2649 Benvenue Avenue
Berkeley 5, California

SWinging 'round the nation

Our news editor is Mrs. Loel Schreiber, 5572 Pomona Boulevard, Los Angeles 22, California. Agents, and readers living in cities where we have no agents are asked to send news items and photographs to Mrs. Schreiber. Deadline is the first of the month.

ARIZONA . . .

Geraldine Gibbons of Chicago, one of the three famed beauties of the NAD conventions of other days (Dries, Mason, Gibbons) has decided to move to Phoenix in October. Hazel Davis, formerly of Austin, Tex., has been in Phoenix for some time, and may remain.

The new Mrs. James Thompson (Helen Weathers, Okla.) was the guest of honor at a wedding shower at the home of the Earl Stevens, August 27. Committee was composed of Mrs. Marie Lester, Mrs. Stevens, and Mrs. Babette Krayeski.

The James Floods stopped overnight in Phoenix before returning to the Ohio school. They were the guests of Angelia Watson. Mrs. Jessie Dobson also spent a week with Miss Watson before going on to the New Mexico school.

Earl and Barbara Stevens have purchased a handsome '47 Dodge sedan, and are happily making use of the new acquisition.

A large picnic in Tucson during the Labor Day holiday drew visitors from many sections of the state. Mr. and Mrs. Jack Craven were in charge.

Norma Anderson and Rhoda Clark came from Los Angeles to spend the Labor Day holiday with Angelia Watson and Hazel Davis.

IOWA . . .

Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Rash of Peoria, Ill., were guests at the Des Moines "Frat" meeting, August 6. Mrs. Rash spoke briefly on the founding of the Aux-Frats in Peoria.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Koons were guests of honor at a picnic July 31 at Union Park, the occasion being their 31st wedding anniversary. They were presented with a pressure sauce pan. The event was engineered by Mr. and Mrs. John Robinson.

Delores Tuttle was honored at a miscellaneous shower July 21. Hostesses were Iona Rose and Mildred and Arlene Tuttle.

Willie Young of Philadelphia, Pa., is visiting friends in Iowa, and attending baseball games. Willie informs us that he could easily be persuaded to remain in Iowa, as it is his birthplace.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Koons, their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. James Hart, and Kenny, spent the last two weeks of July in Abbeyville, La., visiting Ross, Jr., and his family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hendricks and son visited Mrs. Hendricks' family at Decorah. John continued on up to northern Minnesota to tempt the fish.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Sutcliffe, Ronald and Marylynn, of Clarksville, spent the month of August touring the wild and woolly west.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene McConnell and Roger, of Council Bluffs, visited the latter part of August with friends in Chicago, and with Mrs. McConnell's sister in Detroit, Mich.

NEVADA . . .

A group of deaf people held a picnic during the summer at Camp Richardson, Lake Tahoe. Due to cold, windy weather no games were played. After a picnic lunch all voted to come to Reno to the rumpus room at the McNeilly place, and later to the night clubs. Bill Dunn and Mrs. McNeilly managed to hit jack pots.

Present were the Alfred Andersons, the Roy Minniears, the Frank Smoaks, the Robert Gages, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Rose and children, the Frank Carlsons, Abe Rosenblatt and Ed Martin, all of Sacramento; Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Land of Placerville, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Rogers and Omar Karns of Carson City, Nevada, Bill Dunn of Susanville, Juanita Wilson of Silver City, Virginia Bailey of Los Angeles, Betty J. Leonard, Jerry Ryan, Mr. and Mrs.

Deaf Parents, Attention!

An outstanding feature in the old Silent Worker was a page devoted to photographs and brief biographical sketches of children of deaf parents. The feature was universally enjoyed by readers of the old magazine, but its value went further than that. Nothing so quickly and easily dispelled doubts as to a deaf person's fitness for parenthood as did this pictorial proof of well-kept homes and a happy family life.

It is our wish to revive this feature in these pages. Whether this will or will not be done depends, of course, on the interest displayed by our readers. If the response indicates a desire on your part for this feature, it will make its appearance in an early number of THE SILENT WORKER.

If you have a photograph of your offspring which you feel deserves publication—and who hasn't?—mail it, with information regarding the youngster's accomplishments, to the editor of THE SILENT WORKER, 725½ Chester Avenue, Bakersfield, Calif. Pictures will be returned undamaged after publication.

There are no definite age limitations, but proud fathers and mothers will please remember that if Junior voted for Roosevelt, we can hardly classify him as a child.

FOOTBALL GAMES

(2:00 P.M. EST)

at

TENNESSEE SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF
KNOXVILLE

Sat., Nov. 12 (Homecoming) — Illinois School
for the Deaf

Sat., Nov. 19 — Kentucky School for the Deaf
SOCIAL AND DANCE WILL FOLLOW

Swinging...

H. C. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. McNeilly, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lewis and son of Reno, and Mr. and Mrs. H. Moore of San Francisco.

Complimenting Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Moore on their twentieth wedding anniversary, a delightful surprise party was given by Mrs. H. A. McNeilly and Mrs. C. G. Land at the spacious rumpus room at the McNeilly residence. Twin bed lamps were presented to the honored guests, and Mrs. Moore was given a corsage of pink and red roses. Prizes for games went to Mrs. Alfred Anderson, Mrs. J. F. Rogers, Bob Broyles, Betty J. Leonard and H. C. Moore. At midnight a tempting lunch was served from a beautifully decorated table carrying out the bridal theme, with a two-tiered wedding cake that was garlanded with pink and red roses. Present were Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Moore, Mrs. H. A. McNeilly, Betty J. Leonard, Jerry Ryan, Bob Garlin, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Land of Placerville, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Rogers of Carson City, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gage, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Minniear, Mr. and Mrs. F. Carlson of Sacramento, Mr. and Mrs. George Roth, Billy Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Broyles of Graeagle, Virginia Bailey, Fred LaMonte of Los Angeles and Bill Dunn of Susanville.

A large group spent the week-end of the Fourth at the 4-H Comp, Lake Tahoe, playing games of interest and swimming. The party included Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Land, and Cherie Bond of Placerville; Mr. and Mrs. Larry Silveira of Oakland, Bill Dunn of Susanville; the H. C. Moores, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. McNeilly, Betty Leonard, Beulah Small, Jerry Ryan and Daryl and David McNeilly, all of Reno, and Mr. and Mrs. Dean McNeilly of Modesto.

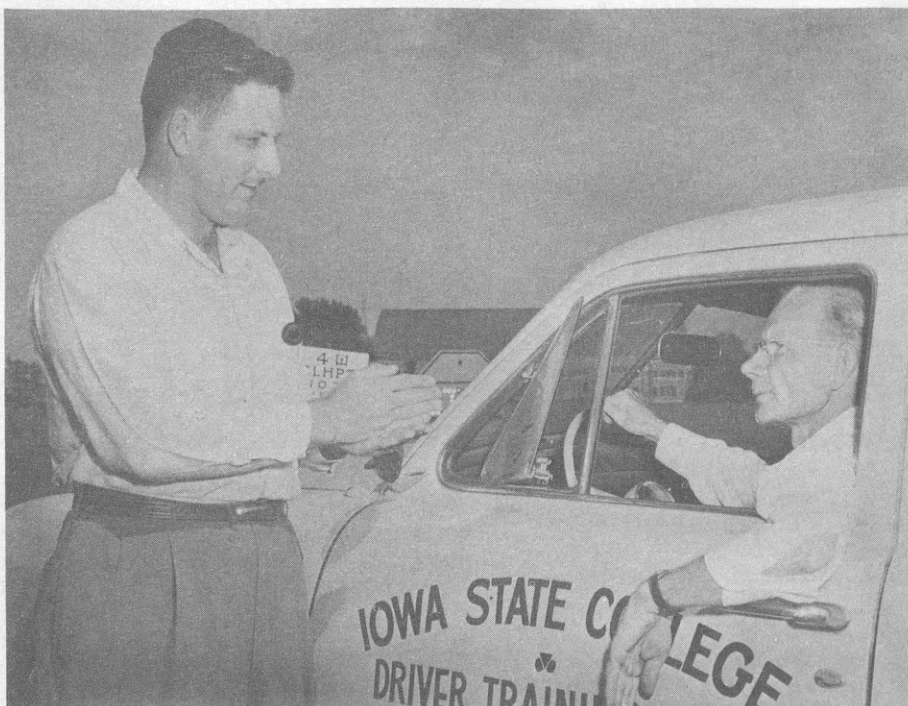
MINNESOTA . . .

Out-of-town visitors in Minneapolis and St. Paul lately have been numerous. Among those seen were the Fred Freimuths, Dayton, O.; The Clarence Sharps, Los Angeles, Calif.; the Glen Phillips, Omaha, Neb.; the Glenn Lee Pooles, of Omaha and Council Bluffs; Matt Anderson, Dallas, Wis.; the John Jacobsons, Akron, O.; the Grant Martins, Los Angeles; Mrs. Anna Morton, Chicago, Ill.; the Alex Moroz, also of Chicago, and the Roy Sparks, Omaha.

Harry Harmsen of Milwaukee was temporarily disabled by a finger injury this summer, and took advantage of the enforced layoff by returning to his old stamping grounds in the Twin Cities.

A fall from a chair resulted in a fractured knee for Mrs. Ralph Koch.

(Continued on page 22)



Said to be "one of the safest drivers on Iowa highways" was Leonard Lau, right, after completing a course in driver training at Iowa State College in Ames. With him is Tom Hannum, assistant head of the driver training program. An adept at sign language, Hannum has done much for deaf people taking the course. Below, Lau maneuvers the test car into a simulated parking space.

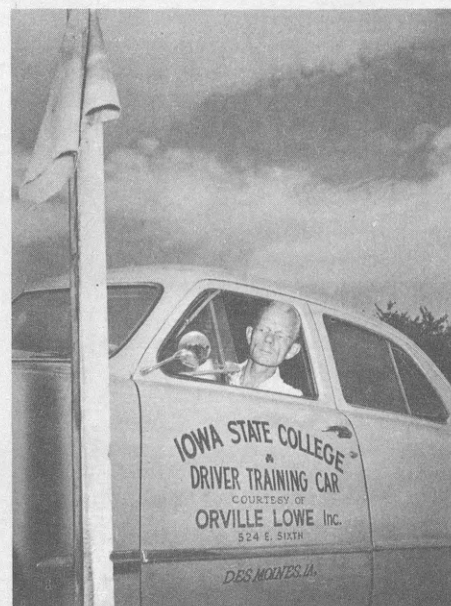
Deaf Motorist Shows Driving Skill at Iowa College

That the deaf make excellent drivers was effectively demonstrated during the past summer at Iowa State College at Ames.

Leonard Lau of Klemme, Iowa, a teacher at the present time in the West Virginia School for the Deaf, completed a driver training course sponsored by Iowa State College during the summer months. During the tests Lau handled his car with such skill that instructors said he is probably "one of the safest drivers on Iowa highways."

A graduate of the Iowa School for the Deaf in Council Bluffs, and of Gallaudet College, Lau has been working toward a master of science degree in industrial education at Iowa State. He has taught in state schools for the deaf in Washington, Louisiana, and North Dakota.

According to Doctor A. L. Lauer, professor of psychology and head of the driver training program at Iowa State, deaf persons can become equally as good drivers as those with full hearing capacities. Lauer points out that the deaf often are better drivers because of their inability to hear. They are apt to stay more alert at the wheel, and to use their other senses to more than compensate for lack of hearing. In a way, Lauer adds, their inability to hear will prove a definite boon as regards



driving; without distracting noises, the deaf are better able to concentrate on the road.

The department of psychology at Iowa State reports that Lau is the first totally deaf person to graduate from the driver training course there with the object of teaching in a training program. Lau hopes someday to become an instructor in driver training for other deaf people.

During lectures at the college Lau was seated next to a student who took full and legible notes which he could copy. If he wished to ask questions, he wrote them on the blackboard.

—Mason City, Ia., Globe-Gazette.

Convention Held at University of Illinois

By PETER J. LIVSHIS

The Illinois Association of the Deaf embarked on an unusual adventure when it held its nineteenth annual convention in an entirely new and different locale, namely, the University of Illinois, Champaign, Ill. The three-day meeting was enriched with results difficult to evaluate, but somehow gratifying and full of promise.

The deaf residents of that collegiate city were too few to form an effective local convention committee. So officers of the Illinois Association of the Deaf (James Orman, president; Leonard Warshawsky, secretary, and Charles Sharpnack, treasurer) tackled it on their own by remote control.

The University of Illinois proved as good a host as any hotel. It lent its rooms for business meetings and, what is a novelty to most of us, assigned a staff of coeds to assist in the registration of incoming visitors in conjunction with the I.A.D. officers.

The convention was conducted in the Illini Union Building, a comparatively new structure built in colonial style, its layout much like that of a hotel. Sleeping rooms were on the fourth floor and the banquet hall on the floor below. The second floor had a large reading room, luxuriously furnished, where the registration work was done, and a grand ballroom where a reception, business sessions and a post-banquet show were held. The ground floor consisted of a large lobby and a wide porch facing the long campus. In the basement was a cafeteria equal to the best in Chicago.

Another radical departure from convention procedure was sociological research work which was carried among the visitors by a group of volunteer interviewers from the Illinois School for the Deaf, Howard Hofsteater, John Blindt, Mrs. James Orman and David E. Mudgett. Answers were sought to questions involving the attitude of the deaf and the hearing toward each other. From this experimental research it is hoped some improved formula may be developed to enable teachers of the deaf to achieve more effective training of the deaf for their life in the hearing world. This research, too, belonged to the University of Illinois.

The main problem at the convention was the old matter of the home for the aged and infirm deaf. No more residents will be admitted to the home save one or two who receive old age assistance, and can thus be classed as boarders. The income from this group is used to take care of the cost of maintenance, and it lessens the drain on cap-

ital assets. The latter consists of: about 15 per cent, stocks and bonds; 40 per cent investment in the home building, and 45 per cent cash balance. This house in Evanston is built to take care of only six or eight residents, plus a matron. It was agreed that the home is to be continued for the time being.

A new proposition was brought before members when it was proposed that the association join forces with the Illinois School for the Deaf Alumni to form one powerful organization of the deaf in Illinois. This was approved by the membership and the next step will be to take the matter before members of the school alumni group.

Dr. Brown, dean of the University of Illinois Summer School, gave a welcoming address Saturday morning. He took the place of Dr. Stoddard, president of the university, who was in Europe on business for the United States government. Dr. Arthur L. Roberts of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf gave the response.

The convention also favored the idea that the Federal Security Agency, Washington, D. C., be given either presidential cabinet status or that of a government department.

Newly elected officers of the association are Leonard Warshawsky, Chicago, president; Mrs. Minnie Bowman, Jacksonville, first vice-president; Mrs. Sally Tanzar, Chicago, second vice-president; Ben Estrin, Chicago, secretary; Charles Sharpnack, Chicago, treasurer; Peter J. Livshis, L. S. Cherry and Anton Tanzar, trustees.

Newspapers in Champaign gave the convention much publicity, an exam-

ple of which is given by the following excerpt from the *Champaign Gazette*:

"Interest of the university in the handicapped child and adult was described by Dr. Samuel A. Kirk, professor of education at the University of Illinois at the banquet of the Illinois Association of the Deaf Saturday evening in the Illini Union ballroom.

"Dr. Kirk said that although the university has made great strides in agriculture, physics and chemistry, only within the last few years has the work of research in the field of the handicapped been introduced.

"Education of the deaf is one of the areas being emphasized," Professor Kirk said. "Research and teacher training will be extensive in this field."

"Professor Richard G. Brill, visiting lecturer in education, interpreted Kirk's talk, using sign language.

"Professor Kirk mentioned Brill, a specialist in the education of the deaf. He said Brill occupies a unique position, as there is not a large college in the United States on which there is a professor for the education of the deaf.

"Speaking of the university's point of view on the deaf, Professor Kirk said the university 'will try to solve through scientific research the problem of how the deaf should be educated. But,' he added, 'you must remember that research is slow.'

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"All handicapped persons, including the deaf, have certain problems, Professor Kirk said. These problems fall in three areas: limitations of their handicap, how they feel about their handicap, and negative attitudes of society toward them."

Two hours of entertainment were provided after the banquet. A puppet show was staged by the Rose-Craft Marionette Varieties, imported from Indianapolis, Ind. It was followed by six sparkling skits by members of the Chicago Silent Dramatic Club; an introduction by Mr. and Mrs. J. Frederick Meagher; "Raising a Garden," by Francis Fitzgerald and Ethel Poska, using Italian gestures to perfection; a song, "A Lady on a Street Car," by Virginia Dries; a duet, "Now Wouldn't That Jar You," by Celia and Leonard Warshawsky; a song, "On Saturday Night," Francis Fitzgerald; and, last, "The Movie Pest," a pantomime by the famous Dries and Fitzgerald duet, which provided the biggest laugh of all. Even the hearing people in the audience enjoyed the show to the utmost.

The last day of the convention, Sunday, featured a picnic sponsored by the Les Sourdes Club, which was held at the Champaign County fair grounds.

Mossel Invents Corn-eater

Max Mossel, a teacher in the advanced department at the Missouri School for the Deaf, received nationwide publicity recently as the inventor of a corn-eating gadget which had attracted attention at the Patent Office in Washington.

Mossel's invention, soon to go on the market, is a device which automatically spreads butter on an ear of corn to enable one to eat "corn on the cob" without suffering the experience of having butter drip on his chin whiskers. On one end of the gadget is a push button which releases butter at the spot where it is wanted, and at the other end is a ratchet device which enables the eater to revolve the ear and bring into the open an uneaten section of the corn cob, ready for another baptism of melted butter.

Max's corn-eater should prove popular with those possessed of all their teeth and able to enjoy corn on the cob. He is looking for a deaf inventor to collaborate with him in devising an automatic salt sprinkler which can be used in conjunction with his butter spreader.

Los Angeles Club of the Deaf, Inc.

3218½ S. Main Street
Open Wed., Fri., Sat. and Sun. Eves.
All Welcome NO PEDDLERS

Meagher's Musings

by J. FREDERICK MEAGHER

Hey: Theo Mueller, Bill Myles and Toledo's young Lin Weber—who (Hoy tells me) is shortly to get out a book giving data on all deaf in sports for the past 50 years—how many deafies played a full year in the major baseball leagues?

"Dundon, Hoy, Taylor and Sipek," you say?

Oh, yeah? Where do you figure Dundon gets his major league rating? Just checked it; and can't figure what major league he ever played

in, if he did hit the majors at all.

Records show Edward Dundon pitched for the Columbus club of the old American Association in 1883-84; with Atlanta and Nashville of the Southern League in '85-86; and with Syracuse of the International League in '88-89. There he pitched 53 games, losing only 18. Were any of these major leagues?

About that time he "blew."

Outfielder William E. "Dummy" Hoy came from Oshkosh, by Gosh, in 1888; played with Washington (then in the National League.) Remained in National League for 15 years, getting 2233 hits for a lifetime batting average of .292. Led his league with 83 stolen bases. Scored .087 runs per game. Wound up his career with Cincinnati 1902 or 1903. Still pleases our Cincinnati deaf club members with his quiet, gentlemanly demeanor.

The New York Giants tried out 17 recruits in 1900-01. Only two of the 17 made good—the mighty Matthewson and our Luther "Dummy" Taylor. The dead "Matty" is still an all-time "great" and Taylor is not far behind him. In eight seasons as a Giant, Taylor won 116 games out of a possible 212. He was one of the best pitchers in history in fielding his position. Quit the majors in 1909. Was a whizz-wham pitching for our Goodyear Silents in Akron, 1918. Has long been a "house father" at our Illinois State School

for the Deaf. Makes nice pin-money each summer as an umpire in and around Jacksonville. He "found" Dick Sipek as a pupil in our Illinois School, and got him a chance in the majors. Sipek played all year in Cincinnati's outfield, '45. Now with the bushes in Carolina.

Several other deafies played a few games in the majors, but were soon sent back to the bushes.

But Dundon has us experts scratching our heads. Did he make good in the majors, or did he not?

Hoy, Taylor, Mueller, Myles and Linn Weber will be widely listened to on Dundon's greatness. Watch for their stories anon. Send your story to Editor Bill White, 725½ Chester Avenue, Bakersfield, Calif.

* * *

The 6th Annual National Clubs for the Deaf Basketball Tournament is set for next March 31, April 1, 2, 3.

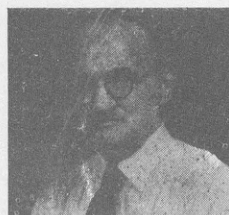
President Elstad of Gallaudet College is honorary chairman. Games will be held at the District of Columbia National Guard Armory—East Capitol Street at Twentieth.

At the first tournament in Akron, 1945—as F. D. Roosevelt died—we supposed the Deaf Nationals were just a "flash in the pan," and would soon die. But each year sees them come out gloriously—with high expenses but a staggering profit. Who says we deaf can't manage our own affairs—despite the pig-headed European attitude of the airplane asses who insisted Robey Burns and his deaf crowd pay expenses of an "interpreter" to the Deaf Games in Copenhagen.

Just a silly habit by a bunch of copy-cat hearie nit-wits who think us deafies are all DUMB!

* * *

What deaf school has the lowest superintendential turnover? My dear old Rochester school has had only three superintendents in some 70 years.



J. F. MEAGHER

Second Annual Tri-City Frat Outing Again Held at Butler Park, Kentucky

By RAY GRAYSON

"And then the rains came." That about sums up the report for the second annual tri-city Frat outing of Louisville, Indianapolis and Cincinnati, August 14.

As an experiment this year, most of the Cincinnati auto owners agreed to give their machines a vacation and make the trip to the park by bus. It was believed that in this way it would be more fun for all concerned, and it turned out to be correct. Two large buses were chartered for the 55 mile trip to Butler Park, near Carrollton, Ky., with one bus loading at club headquarters and the other taking on passengers in Covington, across the river. A total of 75 went by bus and a number of others by auto. Louisville sent a large delegation in two buses and a number of machines. Indianapolis was represented by eight or ten auto loads. Others came up from Lexington and Danville. Total attendance for the outing was an estimated 300.

The first event on the program was a soft ball game, an annual event, between Cincinnati and Louisville. The game was marked by frequent squabbles with the umpires during the early innings. Final score was 12 to 8 in favor of Cincinnati.

Main event of the afternoon was to be the running of a relay race, for members of the three divisions only, to promote desirable rivalry and sportsmanship between the divisions. A trophy was to go to the winning division team, the first division winning the relay race three times being the permanent owner.

The first running of the race resulted in what might be considered a triple nose finish. Indianapolis won over Cincinnati in the last few steps, while the rain started coming down in earnest.

The spectators then competed with the runners in seeking shelter. The rains, except for brief interludes, continued the rest of the afternoon, necessitating cancellation of the rest of the planned program.

On the trip home many were glad they had not made the trip in their own cars. It rained hard the whole time, traffic was heavy, and after dark no one envied the bus drivers.

Among those present from Cincinnati and enjoying themselves as much as the younger fry were William (Dummy) Hoy, 87, who charitably overlooked the many errors made during the soft ball game. Probably as many errors were made in the one game as he made in his entire active playing career. Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Keys also were on hand. Mr. Keys, in his own words, has just "pushed past 80." Mrs. Hay, mother of Edgar Hay, one of the founders of the Cincinnati Club, enjoyed the afternoon in spite of the rain. Mrs. Minnie Straus, mother of the indestructible Gus, was another who enjoyed the day at the park.

General committee members for the Louisville division were, Lehman O. Reynolds, chairman, Richard James, Bernard Harding, John Love and G. Gordon Kannapel. Leslie Massey had charge of Indianapolis' arrangements. For Cincinnati, Paul Browning was in charge of bus transportation and Ray Grayson was chairman.

Training Steps Listed For Parents of Deaf

One of the great tests of parenthood comes when the doctor tells you junior has impaired hearing.

The first reaction to this knowledge is one of shock, says Mrs. Hilda F. Amidon, supervisor, speech and hearing department, Board of Education, Hartford, Connecticut.

In her article in Hearing News, she says "Parents are so emotionally disturbed they usually react in one of two ways, both dangerous; namely, child pity or self pity. They are ashamed to have a so-called deaf child in the family, so they pity themselves.

The first five years of life may influence junior's entire future, she warns. Attitudes, habits and general behavior will be socially adequate, or not, according to the pattern set in those early formative years.

Seeing junior as a normal child with a hearing loss is the parent's first step

to success. Mrs. Amidon offers the following specific suggestions:

1. Surround him with the same play equipment used with any child in the family group.

2. Develop independence so that he does not need someone in sight all the time. While he is still in the carriage, play peek-a-boo where the face is hidden at short intervals. Later play hide and seek to help forestall a fear of being alone.

3. Encourage him to participate in games. Invite children of the neighborhood into the home. Play games that are not entirely dependent upon hearing.

4. Give him many experiences. Take him on walks. Teach him to be observant. Make him feel that he is part of his environment.

5. Stimulate an early interest naturally. Hold junior on the lap, talking close to his ear. Using a mailing tube, make a game of talking through it.

6. Train the child to watch the face from early infancy. This is the beginning of lip reading.

7. Investigate the possibility of putting a hearing aid on the child when he is between two and three years of age. Even a small amount of hearing will be of inestimable value in developing speech.

—Alton, Ill., Telegraph.

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the deaf and the hard of hearing.

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Sample on request

Published by the Volta Bureau, a
center of information about deaf-
ness, established by Alexander
Graham Bell.

1537 35th St., N.W.
Washington 7, D.C.

Swinging...

(Continued from page 18)

She is now recuperating in a St. Paul hospital.

Marvin Larson has returned to work after recovering from an attack of arthritis. Beverly Lauby, hearing daughter of the Oscar Laubys, underwent an appendectomy and is back on the "job" as treasurer of the deaf girls' bowling team.

Charles L. Johnson was recently caught in the closing door of a streetcar he was about to enter, and dragged for some distance. He escaped serious injury, sustaining only a deep gash on his right leg.

Dr. and Mrs. Edwin Nies of New York were feted by Petra F. Howard at a picnic supper August 13. Twin Cities Gallaudetians enjoyed the evening chatting with the Nies and Mrs. Howard. The Nies have been staying with their daughter in Excelsior.

Mrs. Hattie Lee visited the Charles Hulls in Akron, following the NAD convention in Cleveland. The Ernest Bergers spent their vacation in California, and saw their son in Berkeley. Helmer Hagel and Leonard Johnson visited friends in Detroit after the NAD convention. Julia O'Neill was with Margaret McKellar in Baltimore for a time this summer. St. Paul entries in the second annual deaf golf tournament in Madison, Wis., were Jack Kunz, Wilbert Fry, and F. Sund.

Elizabeth Early visited the farm of the August Brueskes, former St. Paul residents, in Cooperstown, N.D. The Herb Fosses were accompanied back to Oregon by the J. Howard Johnsons of New Ulm, who spent a week visiting friends there. Oscar Katz September vacation will be spent with the Joe Katz family in Texas. Russell Fetzer visited Boston, Detroit and Chicago.

Edward Saba recently returned to work after a lay-off of several months.

Hannah Carlin, now of Oregon, is visiting her relatives in Foley. She appeared at the Frat picnic August 14, displaying a brand new figure. The other gals would like to know how she disposed of the extra curves, but she isn't telling!

Joe Seidler found his '49 Ford below his standards, so he has sold it. He recently traveled in British Columbia, visiting a sister at Victoria.

The Edwin Johnsons of Faribault recently returned from a trip to Oklahoma, where they visited Mrs. Johnson's family.

The Grant Martins of Los Angeles plan to stay in the Twin Cities until September, then continue on to Florida via Tennessee before returning to California.

NORTH DAKOTA . . .

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Martin of Los Angeles recently visited Mr. Martin's sisters, Mrs. Ingval Dahl at her Pelican Lake cottage, and Mrs. Otto Butenhoff at her farm home at Baker, Minn. Mrs. Butenhoff had not seen her brother for 26 years. A number of Fargo-Moorhead deaf drove to the Dahl cottage June 26, for a get-acquainted party. A sum of money was presented as a welcoming gift. Grant and his

wife learned to play the "wedge game," and will now be able to teach their California friends to play.

The 13th annual Red River Valley Association of the Deaf picnic was held July 31 at Oak Grove Park, Fargo.

Mr. and Mrs. William Peterson of St. Paul stayed a few days with Mr. Peterson's sister, Mrs. Frank Kohlroser, in Moorhead. They had just completed a trip east, as far as Michigan and Indiana.

★ CLUB DIRECTORY ★

Clubs wishing to advertise in this directory should write to The Silent Worker, 982 Cragmont Ave., Berkeley 8, Calif., for additional information.

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Cecilious Prince, Secretary

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Noon to midnight Sat., Sun., and Holidays
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21 Front St., Rochester 4, N. Y.
(THE KODAK CITY)
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MISSOURI . . .

A reunion of three former classmates of the Kansas School for the Deaf took place when Mrs. Nettie Sickel of Kansas City, Kan., traveled to Joplin, Mr., to see Mrs. Della Wilson, whom she hadn't seen for 46 years, and Mrs. George Denton, of Wichita, Kan., whom Mrs. Sickel hadn't seen for 53 years.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hixson and their two children, of Council Bluffs, Iowa, were week-end guests of the Bob Hambels. Mrs. Hixson was Bertha Ringle when she attended the Kansas school.

Four young men from Nebraska brightened the clubrooms recently when they came to Kansas City for a week-end visit. They were Arthur Nelson, Willard Peterson, Norbert Knobbe and Robert Nelson.

Luther and LaVerne Stack have returned from a two weeks' vacation trip to the East. Principal points of interest were Detroit, Mich., Niagara Falls, New York City and Washington, D.C. The Stacks drove through Canada from Detroit to Niagara Falls.

Mrs. Edna McArtor brought two visitors from Chicago to the Kansas City Club for the Deaf on August 13. They were Mr. and Mrs. William E. Schaefer, both graduates of the Kansas school, who were on their way home after visiting friends and relatives in Kansas. . . . Josephine Little took a two weeks' trip by air. First she went to Cincinnati, where she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Dunning, and Miss Helen Healey. Next stop was a week with her family in Indianapolis, and a few days in Chicago before arriving back home on August 14.

Dick Phelan of Kansas City spent his vacation in St. Louis with his brother. He attended gatherings of the St. Louis Catholic Deaf Society, the St. Louis Silent Club and the Bell Club. . . . Walter Ripley and Earl Smith, both of Kansas City, also were vacationers in St. Louis.

Recent car purchasers among the K.C. deaf are Jack Donovan and Floyd Large. Jack took a trip to South Dakota in his '41 Chevrolet coupe. Mr. Large has a '41 Chevrolet sedan.

Movie nights have been changed to Sundays at the Kansas City Club for the Deaf, after Wednesday night proved unsuitable. Latest film was the technicolor, "A Star is Born."

KANSAS . . .

The George Steinhauers and daughter Patsy and Mrs. Steinhauer's sister, Ola Haynes, all of Leavenworth, Kan., made an extensive vacation trip by car. A week was spent with Mrs. Steinhauer's family at Hugo, Okla. A visit to Dallas, Tex., where they were

the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bud Allen, formerly of Wichita, followed. The Steinhauers met Erlene Graybill and Dorothy Weber, former Kansas Citians, at the Dallas Silent Club. Erlene is 2nd Vice President of the Dallas Club. From Dallas, the Steinhauers drove to Durant, Okla., and spent a day fishing in a boat with friends. The \$1.25 that George paid out for a non-resident fishing permit was wasted, as the Oklahoma fish weren't biting for any Kansan. Their Oklahoma friends in the same boat were luckier than most fishermen. After Durant, a week was spent in Tulsa with Mrs. Steinhauer's sister and brother-in-law, the Ed Hukills.

Miss Effie Koehn, of Montezuma, Kan., paid a visit to her sister and brother-in-law, the Willis Ayers (nee Susie Koehn) of Olathe.

OREGON . . .

Jimmy Jackson traded his old Pontiac car for a 1949 Chevrolet Deluxe two-door sedan last spring. During his two-week vacation he drove his new car from the north border of Oregon down nearly to the south border and found that it was a gasoline miser. He enjoyed his car as well as the trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Hummel are proud owners of a 1949 Deluxe two-door sedan. They will go on many fishing trips this summer.

On June 29 Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gunderson were greatly surprised to see about forty friends at a party in Mr. and Mrs. William Toll's residence to celebrate their 25th anniversary. Their anniversary was May 8, but at that time they were in California, having a second honeymoon. Their friends had secretly planned the party. Mr. Gunderson was unaware that the party was for their anniversary until he and his wife opened the gift, which contained twenty-five silver dollars.

In June Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wood drove to Vancouver, B.C., to visit the former's mother for one week. While they were on the way to Canada, they stopped in Vancouver, Wash., to spend one night with Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Deer.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Hunt are staying in Salem, but have not decided where they will live. They have been traveling a lot. During the war they worked at USO camps, giving a magic show, and trekked all over the United States for 4½ years. They preferred to work in a large city because they could give the show in many places in that city and could stay there for one or two months. In a small town they could give but one show, so they had to go from one town to another almost every day.

(Continued on page 24)

Cincinnati Club Moves To New Location

By RAY GRAYSON

With the lease on the present club quarters due to expire the middle of September, and the owner expressing a desire to repossess the two floors for storage purposes, officers and members of the board of the Greater Cincinnati Silent Club started to chew their fingernails in earnest. Desirable space for club rooms was known to be exceedingly scarce, especially in the rent bracket that the club could afford.

A diligent search of many days, chiefly by Mrs. Harriet Duning, the club secretary, was productive of results. A lease has been signed for new quarters at 327 East 8th Street, almost diagonally opposite the Cincinnati *Times-Star*, a very desirable location.

Though smaller than the present location, the two floors will make ideal club quarters, efficiently arranged and convenient for the majority of members. Much work must be done in remodeling, repainting and moving the equipment from the old to the new location, but it is hoped that the move will be completed before September 1.

Notices of the change in club quarters, with the new address, will be sent to all clubs and interested parties. A house-warming party will be held later. Out-of-town visitors will be welcome at the new club, after the official opening.

Those chiefly responsible for the locating of the new club and the work of remodeling are Mr. and Mrs. Hilbert Duning, Mr. and Mrs. Hope Porter, Walter Bush, George Klein, William Blust and Walter Deane.

STAMP COLLECTORS

Wholesale contacts enable me to pass on many bargains to you. 500 France \$5. Price lists sent to approval applicants. Half-price or less to school students. F. Kowalewski, 2649 Benvenue Ave., Berkeley 4, California.

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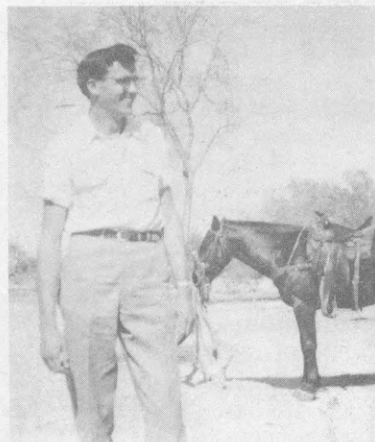
Heart of America Club For The Deaf

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and Sundays

Vacation Days...



Above: New York's Muriel A. Dvorak makes a trial test of the water on a New Jersey Beach.



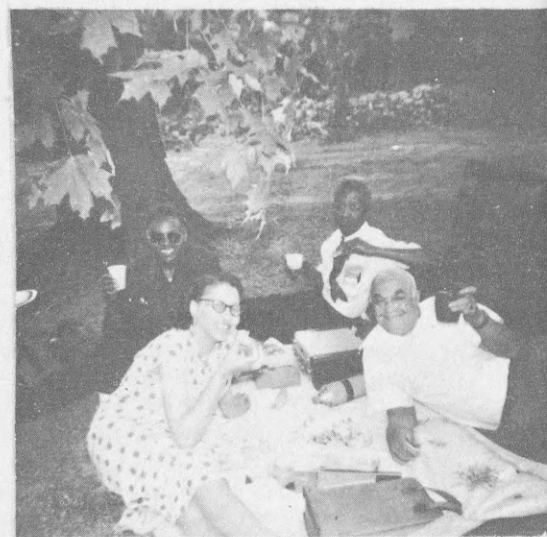
Left: W. E. Stevens of Phoenix, Arizona, finds amusement at a local riding stable.



Above: Silent Rattan, deafdom's "King of the Mat," and daughter relax on his Oregon farm.



Right: Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Thompson and daughter, Carolyn, of Coronada, California, bask on the beach of famed Coronado Island.



Above: Picnickers on the grounds of the Gallaudet Home for Aged Deaf, Wappingers Falls, N. Y.

Below: George Watson of Baltimore piloting the Levin J. Marvel on Chesapeake Bay.

SWinging...

(Continued from page 23)

OHIO . . .

Gus Straus, accompanied by his mother, sister, Lucille and Flora, Howard and Jimmy Crews, spent about ten days during the early part of August visiting relatives in Memphis, Tenn. Gus was quite pleased with the running of his new (this past spring) Hudson Super-Six.

Young and popular Bob Hulley is now the proud owner of a new Ford sedan—his first. Looks like Bob will do even more traveling out of town now than has been his past custom, for he rarely missed a noteworthy event among the deaf in surrounding cities. Wonder if his first long trip will be to New Orleans? Bob is a spot-welder at the Globe-Wernicke Co.

Other recent owners of new Fords are William Busby and Leslie Honicon. Bill is a pressman at the Gibson Art Co., while Leslie has pounded a linotype keyboard at the Cincinnati *Times-Star* for a good many years. All three are very well pleased with their cars.

Frank Kiefer, another linotypist at the *Times-Star*, recently traded in his Frazer for an even swankier model, fitted with everything but a radio. He found the new car a tight squeeze for his garage.

Hope Porter, chairman of the board of the Greater Cincinnati Silent Club, and Mrs. Porter, spent the final two weeks on August on a fishing vacation in Wisconsin. Hope has promised us pictures of his catches for a future issue of *THE SILENT WORKER*.

CALIFORNIA

Alpha W. Patterson, instructor in printing at the California School for the Deaf, announced his retirement this year after teaching in Berkeley for some 25 years. Troubled by ill health in recent years, "Pat" felt that he needed a rest. His place at the California school has been filled by John Galvan, who has been teaching printing in Minnesota. Johnny is a graduate of the California school and of Gallaudet College, so his "promotion" to a job in California means that he is coming home. Before going to Minnesota, he held a similar position in the Kansas school at Olathe.



'Oldest' Louis Tuck Passes at 98

By WESLEY LAURITSEN

Minnesota nonagenarian Louis C. Tuck, who held the distinction of being the oldest living graduate of the American School for the Deaf at West Hartford, Conn., and of Gallaudet College, Washington, D.C., arose, dressed, and had breakfast as usual on Sunday morning, September 3. During the afternoon he carried on his usual pleasant conversation with the members of the family with whom he made his home. Just after noon he received his final call from on high and his spirit passed to the Great Beyond.

At the time of his passing he was 98 years, six months, and 10 days old. From the time of his graduation from Gallaudet College in 1870 up to the time of his retirement in 1933 he left a record of accomplishment, a record of service, that entitles him to a place in the Hall of Fame among the deaf of America.

In 1933 Mr. Tuck was finally retired after serving the Minnesota School for the Deaf for fifty-one years and serving the deaf of the nation for sixty-three years, a record that few, if any, have equalled.

Mr. Tuck's body lay in state at the Lenmark Funeral Home and later at the Ephphatha Church for the Deaf where impressive funeral services were conducted in a setting of beautiful floral offerings. These came from Gallaudet College, the Minnesota Association of the Deaf, and a host of personal friends.

The Reverend Stewart Dale was in charge of the services. The Ephphatha student choir led by Marvin Miers signed "Jesus Lover of My Soul," Mrs.

H. O. Bjorlie singing and Mrs. Stewart Dale at the piano. Pastor Dale offered a prayer and was followed by Tommy Thompson who read the 103rd Psalm. Pastor Dale then read the Scripture and the obituary and a telegram from Dr. Leonard M. Elstad, president of Gallaudet College. In behalf of the school that Mr. Tuck served so many years, Superintendent Howard M. Quigley spoke words of appreciation. "Abide With Me" was then signed by Mrs. Wesley Lauritsen, Mrs. H. O. Bjorlie singing and Mrs. Stewart Dale at the piano.

Superintendent H. M. Quigley interpreted parts of the program while Superintendent John Lysen, of the Braille and Sight-saving School, acted as usher. Honorary pallbearers included Louis A. Roth, Peter N. Peterson, John J. Doheny, Edward Frechette, Robert Oleschlager, Edwin T. Johnson, George Hanson, Roy Rodman, Hubert Sellner, and Wesley Lauritsen.

Following the services the body was shipped to Rockland, Maine, where interment took place at the Ahorn Cemetery. Complying with the wishes of Mr. Tuck, Mrs. Thompson went to Rockland and saw that burial was properly made in the plot where Mrs. Tuck was at rest.

F. Caligiuri Named As Special Agent By Prudential

The Prudential Insurance Company of America recently announced the appointment of deaf Florian A. Caligiuri as special agent in Los Angeles and vicinity.

Caligiuri, a native of Florida, taught in the Florida School for the Deaf at St. Augustine from the time of his graduation from Gallaudet College in 1937 until just recently. He moved to Los Angeles in June with his wife, Daris, and three children.

Caligiuri was admitted as an agent after tests showed that he was well qualified for the appointment. He will serve the deaf in the Los Angeles area.

Deaf Woman Injured In Train Accident

Fanny Smith of Fount, Ky., was seriously injured recently when struck by a freight train while walking along the railroad right of way.

Two years ago her brother, Robert, also deaf, was killed by a train in the same vicinity. Another deaf brother, Otis, was killed by an automobile that failed to stop.

Vital Statistics

BIRTHS:

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Engelgau, Washington, D.C.; a boy, May 28.
Mr. and Mrs. Leo F. Bender, Sioux Falls, S.D.; a boy, May.
Mr. and Mrs. Donald Servold, Sioux Falls, S.D.; a girl, May.
Mr. and Mrs. John Tubergen, Chicago, Illinois; a girl, June 29.
Mr. and Mrs. George B. Elliott, Monticello, Calif.; a girl, July 31.
Mr. and Mrs. Don Miller, Hutchinson, Kansas; a girl, July 18.
Mr. and Mrs. Arne Luechtefeld, St. Louis, Mo.; a girl, July 22.
Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Dalsky, Wausau, Wisc.; a boy, June 21.
Mr. and Mrs. Harold Day, Kansas City, Mo.; a boy, July 1.
Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Wellborn, Wichita, Kansas; a girl, April 20.
Mr. and Mrs. August Chebultz, Wichita, Kansas; a boy, May 5.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Granot, Denver, Colorado; a boy, April 27.
Mr. and Mrs. Russell Hurley, Denver, Colorado; a boy, May 22.
Mr. and Mrs. Ted Tucker, Denver, Colorado; a girl, June 10.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Billings, Denver, Colorado; a girl, June 12.
Mr. and Mrs. Steve Puzick, Colorado Springs, Colorado; a girl, May 15.
Mr. and Mrs. Norman McCracken, Denver, Colorado; a boy, June 25.
Mr. and Mrs. Willis VanRoekel, Portland, Ore.; Aug. 22.
Mr. and Mrs. Leon Auerbach, Washington, D.C.; a boy, July 26.
Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Pate, Oakland, Calif.; a girl, Aug. 25.
Mr. and Mrs. Michael Corson, Richmond, Calif.; a boy, July 8.
Mr. and Mrs. Merle Christensen, Berkeley, Calif.; a boy, August 24.

MARRIAGES:

Thomas LeRoy Hunter and Jennie Baros, Colorado Springs, Colo., June 11.
Everett Owens and Mildred Doris Brown at Anna Maria, Fla., June 25.
Dale Zazles and Flora Van Dyk at Luverne, Minn., July 16.
Charles B. Kemp and Mattie Thomas, Utica, N. Y., June 25.
Joseph Fea and Dora Keller, at Las Vegas, Nev., May 28.
Charles Brinker and Mrs. Nye, at Las Vegas, Nev., May 28.
Robert Works and Ruth Romero, Colorado Springs, Colo., July 31.
Walter Schilling and Katherine Franz, St. Louis, Mo., April 22.
Russell Edwards and Betty Patterson, Peoria, Ill., April 17.
Jack Weaver and Kathryn Orndorff, York, Pa., June 18.

DEATHS:

Klavon Lee Ewen, 21, Omaha, Neb. Fatally injured in collision between auto and his motorcycle on Highway 92, 45 miles west of Omaha. Interment Lexington, Neb.
Joseph Peters, July 9, of heart attack survived by wife, Lena, and brother, Henry.
Rev. James E. Case, S.J., August 5, at LaCrosse, Wis. Roman Catholic missionary to deaf.
Dr. Greene D. McCall at Fulton, Mo., July 22. Former physician at Missouri School.
Michael D'Andrea, 49, at Colorado Springs, Colo., July 15.
Mrs. W. E. Gore, 77, Walnut Creek, Calif., Aug. 30.

VITAL STATISTICS

Information regarding vital statistics should be sent to Mrs. Richard J. Jones, 1420 E. 15th Street, Des Moines, Iowa.

DALLAS SILENT ATHLETIC CLUB

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DEAF PHOTOGRAPHERS, Attention!

Do you have a photograph that would make an interesting cover picture for The Silent Worker?

The Silent Worker will award a prize of \$5 each month for the best cover picture submitted if it is published. The only requirements are that the photo subject be associated in some way with the deaf.

Photographs should be sent to Mary Ladner, Silent Worker cover editor, 2828 Kelsey Street, Berkeley 5, Calif.

SPORTS

Sports Editor, ART KRUGER,
5514 South Van Ness Ave., Los Angeles 37, Calif.
Assistants, LEON BAKER, ROBEY BURNS, ALEXANDER
FLEISCHMAN, THOMAS HINCHEY, BURTON SCHMIDT

IN PLACING the sports department of THE SILENT WORKER in the hands of Art Kruger, the editors are giving the job to a man who probably knows more about athletics in the deaf world than anyone else in the country.

Now secretary of the American Athletic Association of the Deaf, Art has been involved in deaf sports from the day he graduated from the Mt. Airy, Pennsylvania, School for the Deaf.



ART KRUGER

Art is a veteran writer whose athletic dope has, at one time or another, appeared in every publication for the deaf in the country. One of his earliest major journalistic accomplishments was a history of eastern schools for the deaf basketball tournaments, which appeared years ago in the Mt. Airy World. For years he has published ratings of schools for the deaf athletic teams, and selected All-Americans in all major sports. Not content with recorded fact, Art's enthusiasm for sports has caused him, each spring for the past seven years, to clear the floor in his living room and run off an imaginary track meet by comparative scores.

After residing in all but three or four of the 48 states, Art has finally settled with his wife, Eva, in Los Angeles, where he is connected with Western Costume Corp., world's largest costumers.

At this time, Art isn't convinced that Los Angeles is the best place in the world to live. But he likes his apartment. It has a big living room—big enough for track meets.

New Sports Staff

By ART KRUGER

EVERY DAY in the newspapers of this country page after page is devoted to news or sports. In many cases more space and more attention are given to this subject than to some of the most important political events occurring in the country or even in the world," Dr. Percival Hall, president emeritus of Gallaudet College, once said.

How true. For sports news is vital, dramatic, important. For this reason we'd like for the sports section of this magazine to continue regularly. The section received much praise during the NAD convention held in Cleveland last July, and that is not surprising for any survey will show that the deaf as a whole are avid sports readers.

With this number Gordon "Bud" Allen of Houston, Texas, is retiring as sports editor because of poor health. Before we go on, let us think for a minute of Bud. Since THE SILENT WORKER was resurrected over a year ago under NAD auspices, he has been responsible for making the sports section what it is today, one of the best sections in the magazine. Therefore, it is fitting that before we move ahead, we pause to drink a toast to the tremendous amount of work Bud did to keep the section going. To Bud go our heartfelt thanks for a job well done. We hope he is his old self again in the very near future.

We have been selected to succeed Bud as sports editor, though everyone knows that we can't hope to fill his shoes. However, we'll see what we can do to keep the department going. In order to make our work easier, however, we have created a sports staff composed of athletic-minded deaf people in all parts of the country. We will be responsible for planning as regards the sports section, and each of our assistants will cover a certain field of sports, and submit copy to us as often as possible. This way, we can devote our time to long range projects.

It is heartening to announce that those who have been asked have quickly accepted to serve on our sports staff. They are S. Robey Burns of Chicago, Ill., Thomas A. Hinchey of Syracuse, N. Y., Alexander Fleischman of Milwaukee, Wis., F. Leon Baker of Staunton, Va., and Burton Schmidt of Riverside, Calif.

Robey is probably the best known personage in the athletic world of the deaf, and 'tis no wonder, as he has for over 30 years been constantly active in all athletic affairs, serving capably. He was for several years director of athletics at the Illinois school for the deaf, three times president of the Central Athletic Association of the Deaf, and now President of the American Athletic Association of the Deaf. While at



LEON BAKER

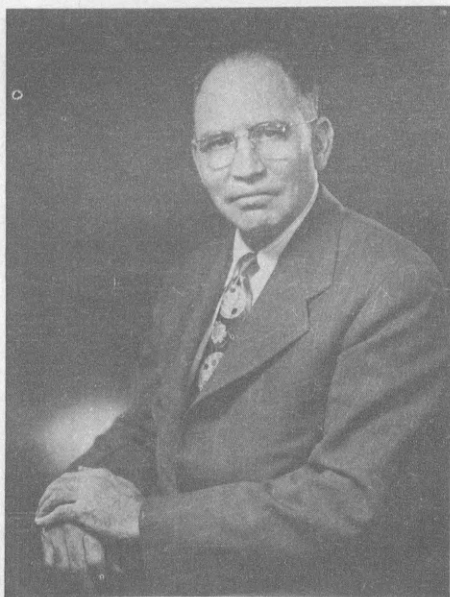
Gallaudet college Robey was a football player of note, being selected as one of the best centers of all time. He managed one of the best basketball teams in Gallaudet's history. Industrious and painstaking in all that pertains to the athletics of the deaf, we hail him as one of our valued assets. As this is written Robey is now in "the old world" attending the Sixth International Games for the Deaf at Copenhagen, Denmark.

Tom Hinchey is secretary-treasurer of the Great Lakes Deaf Bowling Association. It was he who started the first bowling tournament in 1934 at Syracuse, N. Y., and through his efforts the GLDBA has attained its present popularity among the adult deaf everywhere. One of the pillars of the Empire State Association of the Deaf, being its president, his indefatigable and loyal service to the cause of the deaf of New York is assuredly worthy of wider emulation.

Alex Fleischman is 29, up and coming leader of American deafdom. Ex-vice-president of the American Athletic

Association of the Deaf and now secretary-treasurer of the Central Athletic Association of the Deaf, he also reports the doings of the deaf in the Beer City for several publications of the deaf. If there were any more worlds to conquer, he's game enough to tackle 'em for he is an indefatigable worker.

A native of Missouri and a product of the Missouri School for the Deaf, and graduate of Gallaudet College, Leon Baker has been steadily employed for several years at the Virginia School for the Deaf as teacher, coach and editor. He has never been a star performer in athletics, and graduated too young to qualify for baseball, football,



S. ROBEY BURNS

basketball and track. However, he has been writing sports for quite a while himself, and no doubt can bat out a great deal of interesting copy to help our department out.

Now in his early twenties, "Smitty" Schmidt is the youngest on our staff. He is used to newspaper work, for during his undergraduate days at Gallaudet College he was sports editor as well as editor-in-chief of *The Buff and Blue*.

A Wisconsin School for the Deaf product, he recently joined the ranks of blissful benedicts by annexing unto himself a Riverside belle. Smitty will conduct a column of his own dealing with sports for the readers' interest. You may read his initial column elsewhere in this section.

With this array of writers on its staff, *THE SILENT WORKER* will be able to give efficient coverage of all the important sports events and activities among the deaf. And as time goes on, we may be able to add other crack writers to the staff. A busy season is coming up and we are prepared to give you the latest in sport dope.

The One I Like Best

The amazing story of Nebraska School for the Deaf's climb to the state basketball championship in 1931

By ART KRUGER

IN THE LIVES of those who follow sports of the deaf there are certain unforgettable memories.

J. Frederick Meagher, a member of *THE SILENT WORKER* staff, was National AAU 108-pound wrestling champion in 1918 and 1919. We believe he was the first deaf to win a national title. . . .

Morris Davis, representing the 92nd Street Y.M.C.A. of New York City, won the national AAU 15-kilometer walking championship in 1936. . . .

Angel Acuna, of the Arizona School for the Deaf at Tucson, was picked on the All-American high school six-man football team in 1938. . . .

Pennsylvania School for the Deaf at Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, carved out a unique niche for itself in the state schoolboy grid game for four years from 1924 to 1927, winning thirty-five, losing four and tying two. . . .

In fifteen seasons, from 1925 to 1939, the girls' basketball team of the American School for the Deaf at West Hartford, Conn., has the remarkable record of 215 victories, 2 ties and 32 defeats. In those years there are three undefeated seasons. . . .

Donald Thurneau of the Minnesota School for the Deaf at Faribault reigned as 1939 state hurdle kingpin, skipping over the 120-yard high hurdle route with an incredible 15.3 performance, and the 200-yard low hurdles in 23.6. In the 1939 season he was undefeated in both hurdle events against high schools in every meet, district, regional and state. . . .

Johnny Ringle of Gallaudet College garnered a total of 83 points to become the eighth leading point football scorer in the country in 1929. . . .

These are unforgettable memories and there are many more, but in no branch of sport has there been a championship team or individual so distant from the conventional as was Coach Nick Petersen's Nebraska School for the Deaf basketball team when it was crowned state champion in the 21st annual state class A high school basketball tournament held at Hastings March 12-13-14, 1931. It presents the most colorful title-holder schools for the deaf have ever boasted, and in our opinion it is the greatest athletic achievement of the deaf of all time.

The following was written 18 years ago by Frederick Ware, then sports

editor and now managing editor of the *Amaha World-Herald*, which tells the story of this greatest achievement:

"From a school of 25 boys, only eight of whom are of the physique demanded by interscholastic competition, comes the Nebraska high school basketball champion.

"Never before in the 21 years of tournament history was there so dramatic a climax as that presented to the crowded gymnasium at Hastings Saturday night when the lads from the Nebraska School for the Deaf won from Crete in the final game.

"The eight boys—all there were—comprised the squad that Coach Nick Petersen took to Hastings. All had a hand in the magnificent conquest that began Thursday evening against Schuyler, continued Friday against McCook and Jackson of Lincoln and terminated in that brilliant engagement with the fine Crete players.

"All the squads that bowed to this inspired team of destiny had been undefeated, save Jackson. All came from institutions much larger than the tiny high school that is a school within a school on North Forty-sixth Street.

"Nebraska Deaf is not only the state champion. It is the only undefeated high school team in the state, and to finish a long scheduled campaign and then go through the rigors of a tournament without a set-back is a tremendous feat indeed.

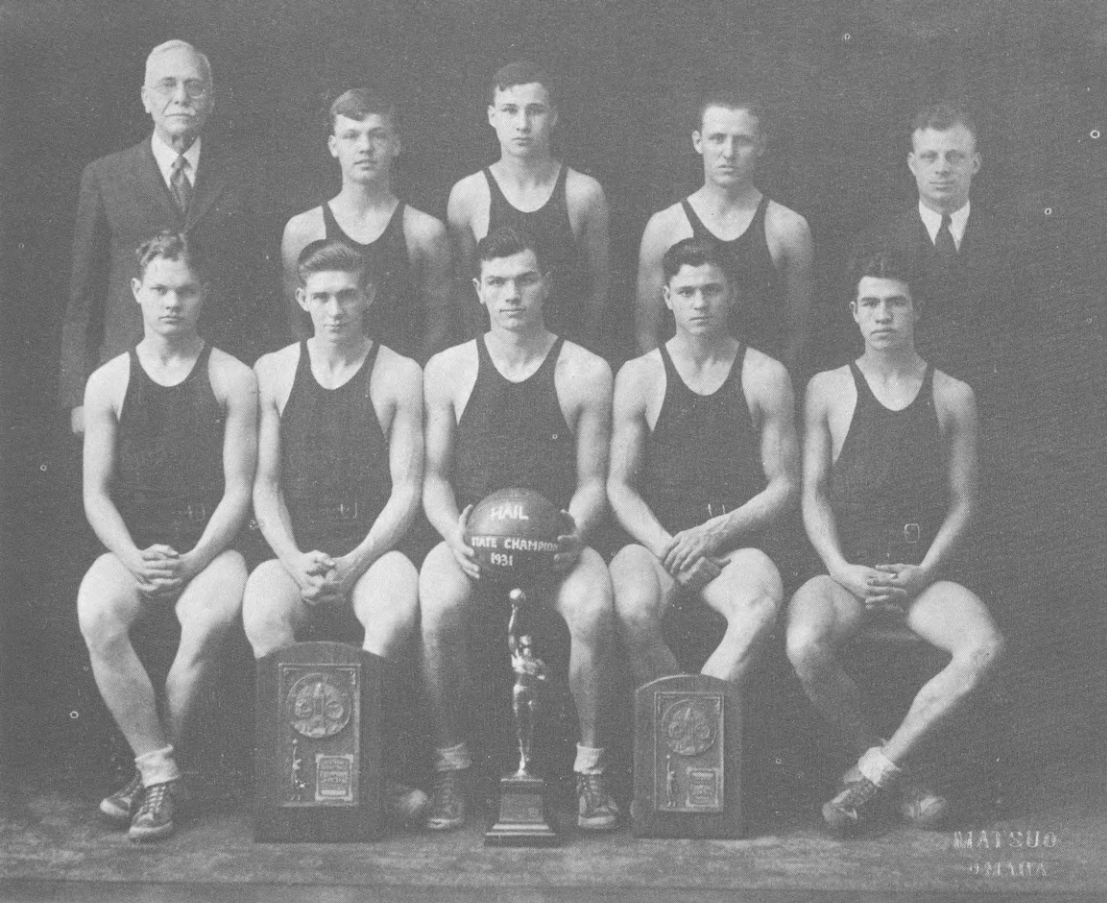
"Championships are nothing new to Nick Peterson's boys—or I should say to the school for the deaf, for the teams out there began winning championships when Nick Petersen was a player himself, and a highly capable one.

"These were all gained in the days of the one big tourney, when the players from the smaller schools were arbitrarily grouped in lower classes, and played for championships in them, from 'B' often 'way down to 'M.'

"It seems to have been a light occupation in recent days to find fault with the prevailing method of determining the state inter-scholastic basketball champion—and I for one believe that many faults do exist.

"However, this is one gratifying result of the system under which the new champion was determined: the small schools had a chance to fight for the highest honors for the first time.

"Who knows, perhaps in classes B,



Here they are, the Nebraska scholastic champions of 1931, with all the trophies received for upsetting the dope in the class A state high school cage meet. First row, left to right: John Rabb, Orval Elliott, Captain Frank Jahnel (deceased), Ray Teare and Robert Pettit. Second row: Superintendent F. W. Booth (deceased), Earl Petersen, Edwin Spatz, Donald Dey and Coach Nick Petersen.—Photo courtesy of John Rabb.

and C, and D and on down in past tourneys there have been class winners who were capable of defeating the quintets that triumphed in the 'A' division and so became the lords of Nebraska's courts.

"I freely confess that my sympathies were with the N.S.D. boys from the day they won their fifteenth consecutive victory. The high praise that came to me voluntarily of their conduct on the floor, their keen sportsmanship, their marked expertness at their work, their modest sincerity, their refusal to regard themselves as handicapped—all these things generated an unusual interest within me.

"When I said in this column several weeks ago that this team should be watched closely, that it was likely to be one of the most formidable in the tourney finals, I may have spoken that which I wished to believe rather than that which I actually knew, but I am selfishly happy that I said it.

"For once I have picked a winner, and if the selection was made through sentimentality, then hooray for sentimentality!

"As matters developed at Hastings, however, those who favored the deaf boys discovered that these lads offered a great deal more than wishes for their supporters to build their hopes upon.

"They were the class of the tourney, and that is saying a great deal, for Pop Klein of Crete, as usual, had a remarkable team, and so did Ernie Adams, the

excellent professor of athletics at Benson High (of Omaha).

"Not a large school, Crete High has been a leader in Cornhusker prep athletics ever since Klein became coach there. Last fall his football boys won the best claim to state honors. The list of fine athletes from Crete who continued successfully in college is large.

"But in basketball one is almost tempted to say that Crete has been jinxed. I do not believe that any other team has gone into the semifinals so often. But Crete still has to win a championship. *(It did the following year in 1932. In two seasons Crete had lost only two games, both to Nebraska Deaf, the first in the state finals in 1931 and the other in February 1932 during the regular season. Nebraska Deaf in 1932 was eliminated in the semifinals of the regional meet.—Ed.)*

"There was no jinx operating Saturday night, however. I am confident that Pop Klein will tell you that.

"All Nebraska can accept the N.S.D. team as its champion without sensing any disloyalty to the home team, for the boys represent a state institution. It is located in Omaha, as the state university is located in Lincoln, but its students come from every section.

"They represent the state rather than one town, but Omaha feels high pride in their achievement."

That is the story. Certain it is that that magnificent string of victories—29 in one year—is one of the most in-

spiring ever made by a school for the deaf in the nation. Without faltering, the lads of the Nebraska School for the Deaf went through a longer season than usual, and then took, with decisive margins in all games, three successive tournaments.

And there were pitifully few boys at the school who were big enough to play in interschool games. The high school enrollment was 40, about 25 of which were boys. And most of them were small.

The school had no idea of winning the tournament. The team went there to play its best and go as far as it could. The lads literally lived basketball. They played it as they lived it, unmindful of the difficulties they must overcome.

The team never stalled. All through the tournament they threw convention aside to play fast and furious every minute of the games. Only the splendid physical condition they were in enabled them to continue that smashing offense which carried them to a title.

They played the game hard, clean, and fast. Intentional fouls were none. During the four games of the state tournament the champions committed only nineteen fouls, less than five per game.

Fay Teare, forward, was named the outstanding player of the tournament. Next to him in popular acclaim was Frank Jahnel, center. The two were also named on the All-State team of 1931.

Gregg McBride, then a member of the Omaha *World-Herald* sports staff, called the Nebraska School boys the finest sportsmen he had seen in 15 years prior to 1931 covering state tourneys. He said the entire team could well be selected as the all-star lineup of the tourney. But Fay Teare topped them all.

The selection of Fay on the All-State team was unanimous, for he displayed

BOUND VOLUMES

Plans are under consideration for binding the first volume of **THE SILENT WORKER**, which ended with the August number. Subscribers who might be interested in having their own numbers bound are invited to inquire of the Business Manager as to price and specifications for binding. **THE SILENT WORKER** may be able to bind volumes for subscribers at the same time it has its own volume bound. Inquiries should be addressed to

THE SILENT WORKER

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some of the best basketball ever produced by a prep school performer. He was fast, heady, graceful, could shoot from nearly every position, and showed ability to deliver when under fire. He was 18 and weighed 165 pounds. We had the pleasure of meeting him while at Oakland, Calif., during the national basketball tournament last April, and learned that he is working as a lumber logger somewhere in Oregon. Yes, he is married and has a daughter.

Towering Jahnel, the captain, was only 17 years old, weighing 185 pounds, easily earned a berth on the All-State team by his superior ability as a center. He not only got his share of the tip-offs, but shone in his defense work and his ability at all times in having control of his team. He used a perfect feint that produced added points, and at the same time seemed to confuse the opposing guards. Some 12 years ago, despite the warning of his doctor, Frank met his tragic end, while playing his last basketball game, due to a heart attack.

Orval Elliott, guard, received honorable mention for his work on the team. One of the officials, in praising Orval, said he had the fastest get-away and could dribble down to a score with more ease than any other performer he had had the pleasure of seeing. He was 19 years old and weighed only 155 pounds. Weighing 185 pounds now, he is an expert wool presser in a cleaning plant in Sparks, Nev., and he

has been doing that type of work for the last five years. Blessed with two lassies, the oldest aged 5 years and the other one 11 months, he is happily married to the former Allegra Dyson, a brilliant Nebraska School for the Deaf product.

Robert Pettit, guard, aged 19 years old and weighing only 145 pounds, had always been considered one of the stars of the team at the school, as his sure eye and perfect team work could, at all times, be depended upon. Without his cool headedness and his perfect work as a "feeder," the school could not have been in the coveted position it held in 1931. Bob now weighs 178 pounds and is steadily employed as a baker for Omar Baking Co. in Omaha. He is married but has no children.

John Rabb, aged 18 and weighing around 160 pounds, as guard was mentioned for his fine work. His superior guarding showed up during the last game of the state tourney. Parilek, Crete's star forward, had been allowed to run wild in all preceding games, and the honors passed to John in showing Crete that one guard in the tournament had the ability to stop this high scorer. He now weighs 180 pounds and is an all-round baker by trade. He married the former Thelma E. Fritz, a graduate of the Colorado School for the Deaf and has one daughter aged 6 years. John now graces the presidential chair of Hollywood Division No. 119, N.F. S.D., and is one of its valued hustlers.



Erect and graceful at 178 pounds, Robert Pettit of the 1931 team still carries himself like an athlete. He now lives in Omaha, Neb.

Besides these five boys, Coach Petersen took with him to Hastings Edwin Spatz, Earl Petersen (brother of the coach) and Donald Dey. They did not get a chance to show their ability, but were always ready and in every way gave their support and help.

Nebraska School for the Deaf holds the distinction of being the first school for the deaf in the nation to join a State High School Athletic Association, and also goes down in history as the first school to have won a state championship.

A great champion, yes, but also the greatest athletic achievement of the deaf of all time!



At left, star Nebraska cager Orval Elliott is shown as he is today, with his wife, the former Allegra Dyson, and his two daughters, Marilyn Jean, 5, and Pamela Rae, 11 months. They now live in Sparks, Nev. Below, John Rabb, with his wife, the former Thelma Fritz—graduate of the Colorado School for the Deaf—and their 6-year-old daughter, Jean. The Rabbs now live in South Gate, Calif.



PERFECT RECORD

The Nebraska School for the Deaf basketball team had a perfect record for the season 1930-31 of 29 games played without a single defeat. All but two games with the Iowa School for the Deaf were played with out-state high school teams, members of the Nebraska High School Athletic Association. Winning of preliminary games resulted in admission of the team as a competitor in the District Tournament held at Waterloo; the win there gave it place in the Regional Tournament at Fremont, where its winning advanced it to the entrance into the State Class "A" Tournament at Hastings. Heretofore unbeaten teams here met, with result that the Nebraska school team, victorious in four contests, was officially declared State Basketball Champion for the year 1931.

The Nebraska High School Athletic Association at that time included 525 schools in its membership. Of this number 308 schools participated in the 27 District tournaments held; 238 teams in the Regional tournaments; and 16 teams in the final State tournament. The Nebraska school team played in eleven games in all the three meets.

The following gives the scores in all 29 games:

Regular Season

N.S.D.....32	Alumni	10
N.S.D.....23	Mead	18
N.S.D.....32	Decatur	9
N.S.D.....30	Gretna	12
N.S.D.....40	Iowa Deaf	4
N.S.D.....16	Valley	13
N.S.D.....25	Scribner	8
N.S.D.....42	Ashland	14
N.S.D.....38	Nebr. City	5
N.S.D.....32	West Point	26
N.S.D.....41	North Bend	13
N.S.D.....33	Plattsmouth	20
N.S.D.....31	Scribner	17
N.S.D.....42	Blair	9
N.S.D.....23	Columbus	14
N.S.D.....40	Iowa Deaf	6
N.S.D.....40	North Bend	15
N.S.D.....42	Prague	10

Waterloo District

N.S.D.....40	Mead	26
N.S.D.....34	Gretna	12
N.S.D.....46	Cedar Bluffs	19

Fremont Regional

N.S.D.....35	Clarkson	15
N.S.D.....35	Lyons	15
N.S.D.....30	Gretna	8
N.S.D.....27	Arlington	21

State Finals

N.S.D.....29	Schuyler	26
N.S.D.....21	McCook	16
N.S.D.....16	Jackson	7
N.S.D.....17	Crete	11

932

339

Smitty Sez:..

By BURTON SCHMIDT

Since this column has made its introduction with this issue of THE SILENT WORKER, the writer wishes it known that this space is to be devoted to the interests of the sports-minded deaf people all over the country. Sports of all sorts will be discussed in this column and comments and criticism is welcome. (P.S. All rights reserved.)

Once more the ole' pigskin is removed from the closet and the familiar thud on the gridiron is heard, along with the trampling hoofs belonging to men of so-called might and brawn. I say "so-called" because football nowadays is not played like the old body-crushing game of old. Two-platoon system is a byword.

To come to the point, I'm going to predict the top teams of the nation. This fall college football will bring on a much better brand of play. There'll be more upsets and a dozen teams will be tougher than they were last year. Barring injuries to star players and more upsets, here are Schmidt's special predictions:

Number one team in the nation will be Notre Dame. Don't let Frank Leahy fool you with his crying towels. He's been doing that every season. His record: 50 wins, three losses and five ties, since coming to South Bend in 1941. The Irish will still have a great backfield and they are strong on ends. Guard is their weakness, but it'll soon be overcome.

Before I go on with the next nine best teams, I want it to be known that schedules of these teams have been given a thorough going over—thus their rankings.

The next nine in order are: Michigan, Southern California, Northwestern, Southern Methodist, Minnesota, Oklahoma, Stanford, Tulane and Cornell.

Michigan is deep in reserves and lacks a potential scoring punch. Southern Cal usually finishes the season strong, has a strong line and will have a speedy backfield. North-

western is the same team despite loss of Sarkisian and Aschenbrenner. S.M.U. Mustangs will be as strong as they were last year with Walker & Co., but they play a tough conference and face Notre



BURTON SCHMIDT

Dame. Minnesota still has a strong line but needs a backfield with effective scoring punch. Oklahoma is slated to be undefeated with a well-balanced line-up and schedule. Stanford is the surprise team on the Pacific Coast; if the Indians get by USC and

Cal, they'll be Rose Bowl bound. Tulane will represent the South in the Sugar Bowl with power on defense and offense, but Notre Dame will be a real test. Cornell lost only one letterman; with a pretty light schedule, they're a shoo-in for the Ivy League crown.

Other teams to watch, but may suffer one or two setbacks are: Tennessee, Army, North Carolina, Ohio State, Wake Forest, Vanderbilt, Michigan State, Baylor, Rice, Clemson, California and William and Mary. These are among the nation's best.

For the favorites in their respective conferences, they are:

Western—Michigan; Pacific Coast—Stanford; Southwest—SMU; Southeastern—Tulane; Ivy—Cornell; Big Seven—Oklahoma; Southern—Maryland; Missouri Valley—Oklahoma A&M; Mountain States—Utah.

Michigan should be able to cop its third straight conference title. Stanford—well, my crystal ball tells me that they're gonna pull a lot of surprises and SC and Cal are doomed. SMU—you readers should know. Tulane is the favorite; if they beat Vanderbilt Nov. 12, they're in! Maryland—doesn't play Duke or North Carolina—has four conference games with weak teams, see?

Hope this column doesn't bring on piles and piles of complaints by mail. Readers are welcome to submit criticism to Burton Schmidt, 3455 Lemon St., Riverside, Calif.

The Editor's Page

Children of Deaf Parents

Elsewhere in these pages is an announcement that THE SILENT WORKER proposes to publish a series of sketches of children of deaf parents, which was a popular feature of the old *Silent Worker*. We are thereby induced to give some editorial thought to the subject.

The idea prevalent among a great number of persons unacquainted with the deaf is that children of the deaf are likewise deaf, or that they are below par mentally, or that they possess some other woefully inadequate physical equipment. The truth is, of course, that children of deaf parents are no different from other children, except in an occasional instance where two parents whose deafness is an inherited family affliction come together. Even in this case, children of such parents are not always deaf.

When some stranger inquires as to whether a child of deaf parents is deaf, the best advice to give him is to tell him to visit a school for the deaf. There he will find from 200 to 400 deaf pupils, and he will find that only a handful of them are the offspring of deaf parents. Almost all these children have perfectly normal parents, and in the great majority their deafness is in no way due to faulty parentage. Most of them became deaf during infancy, from illness or accident. It has often been said that there is no more reason to believe a child of a deaf parent will be deaf than there is to believe that the child of a one-legged parent will himself have but one leg.

Contrary to the rather common misconceptions concerning the deaf, children of deaf parents are among the outstanding citizens of the land. Among them you will find physicians and lawyers and scientists. You will find business men and educators. You will find them in all walks of life, the same as you find their deaf parents, and, unless they make the fact known to you, you are not aware that they are children of deaf parents.

Among the few deaf children of deaf parents in our schools for the deaf, you usually find the best students. Such children invariably are the leaders in student activities, and they almost always make the best progress. The reason is that they enter school with a knowledge of the sign language, learned from their parents, and by their ability to converse in signs they have acquired considerable information, whereas

many of the little deaf children of hearing parents enter school for the first time without even knowing their own names.

Schools Can Improve

Commenting further on material in this number of THE SILENT WORKER, we are intrigued by a statement in "88 Years Ago This Month" which intimates that many of the complaints against schools for the deaf in the old days no longer prevail, due to great improvements in education which have eradicated many of the old time flaws. Let no one conclude, however, that our schools have reached a point of perfection where there is no longer room for improvement.

It sometimes seems that organized groups of the deaf, such as state associations, spend most of their time criticizing the administration of their schools. Some of this criticism is entirely justified, while some is more or less based upon rumors and results in more harm than good. Such work as has been done by the deaf in Texas in having their school removed from the control of the agency for charitable institutions, and by the deaf in Ohio in their efforts to keep their school in operation, is to be commended and encouraged.

THE SILENT WORKER has no part in attempts to hamper the administration of a school without good reason. However, there is room for improvement in numerous phases of the educational setup. Such flaws as exist are not to be blamed upon school officials. They are mostly due to conditions brought about by the times in which we live. For example, there is widespread need for better trained teachers. With the opening of the schools each year we find practically all of them taking on their teaching staffs young men and women who have had no training and no experience whatever in teaching the deaf. The only remedy for such a situation is to make the teaching profession attractive enough to attract capable young people into training.

There also is a lack of publicity concerning the schools and their work. Superintendents of schools meet with business clubs and public school people and attempt to explain the purposes of schools for the deaf, but outside of the communities in which schools are located, very few people know anything about schools for the deaf. Better publicity for the schools

would mean better publicity for the deaf, who are tremendously handicapped because of ignorance on the part of the general public.

These are but two instances in which improvement is needed in the field of education. One could think of many more. It can be said to the credit of educators of the deaf that they are aware of existing needs, and 88 years from now the flaws we detect today probably will have given way to other pressing needs.

Junk the Motorcycle

Within the past year the obituary column in THE SILENT WORKER has carried the names of three or four fine young men who died in motorcycle accidents.

In addition to these who have died, we know of numerous deaf motorcyclists who have been in accidents and suffered injuries from minor bruises to broken limbs. Riders possessed of perfect hearing probably encounter the same proportion of accidents, but this publication is interested in those who are deaf, and for their own safety and to safeguard the record of the deaf, we would urge them to forsake the "pleasures" of motorcycling.

In an automobile, the deaf driver has proved himself among the most capable drivers on the road, but astride a motorcycle a deaf man is no safer than anyone else. A motorcycle is a dangerous contraption, due to characteristics of its own and to the fact that it is usually ridden by the type of individual who takes pride in his ability to flirt with death. It is a losing game.

There are deaf motorcyclists who have ridden thousands of miles without a scratch, but the fact that they are good operators is no assurance that they will not meet with disaster. Our advice to thrill-loving deaf youth is to throw away their motorcycles and live.

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